

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

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VOL. 52.

NO. 27.

A Dollar In Clothing!

THE

A dollar never went so far in Clothing as it does to-day with us. While the cost of manufacture has been reduced to the minimum, the brains, energies and enterprise of man have been whittling away at the stump of perfection until it has reached the "sticking point."

More people are wearing ready-made Clothing to-day than ever before. Do you realize it? A greater demand necessarily increases the supply. Improvement is added to improvement. The result is high art—art in cloth, utility and strength. Did you ever find beauty linked with the same effort in low or moderate cost clothing? Lately you have. With some, not all. Some are still sliding along with the memories of the past as their guides. They are dealing out the old sort—probably meant to be honorable—but lacking the achievement of progress.

FAIRMOUS

Until recently high-cost clothing indicated but a meagre bewival of talent and attention on a very limited and monotonous assortment of fabrics. To-day, with us, medium-cost clothing is a moulding of the choicest weaves into perfect-fitting garments, adding a touch of trimming here, a curve of grace there, heralding elegance. We are doing business on the principles of TO-DAY. Prospective, not retrospective. If we serve you satisfactorily to-day, we'll see you again. We get a hold on your confidence, and until we abuse it, it's ours. Your confidence is your safe guard in purchasing. Give it to us unreservedly and you will reap the benefits. Of course, we sell goods at a profit, but as long as you get one hundred cents' worth of substantial, reliable, trustworthy value for your dollar of investment, that's all you want, isn't it? We've facilities for putting into stock better qualities for less money than any other house in the State of Alabama. That's our advantage and we make it over to you. You can depend upon it, we grasp every opportunity. We sell the Clothing just as low as we can. Others either can't get hold of it as we do—which is very likely—or they don't share their good fortune with you—often the case.

One Price House,

To sum up: Clothing has a value—a dollar and cents value. If it is meritorious and worthy, we've got it. It it isn't; we haven't got it—don't want it. Neither do you, at any price, little or big. Think these things over.

Noble and Tenth Streets,
Anniston, Ala.

J. M. VANSANDT & CO.,
DEPOT ST., JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats,
CLOTHING, SHOES &c.

A LARGE LOT OF

MASON'S FRUIT JARS

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

We are Closing out Straw Hats Cheap.
A NICE LINE OF

White Dress Goods.

Stoves and pot ware at surprisingly low prices. Plow Stocks and Plow Gear at prices that will please.

WE STILL LEAD IN FLOUR.

J. M. VANSANDT & CO.

MINISTER'S DAUGHTER

ETHEL HARRIS' WEALTHY AND ARISTOCRATIC ANTECEDENTS.

Her Prominent Society Friends in Mount Vernon Terribly Shocked at Her Degradation and Death.

HER BODY REMOVED.

Birmingham Age-Herald.

The identity of Ethel Harris, the unfortunate young woman whose tragic death at the Pearson House in this city a few weeks ago attracted so much attention, has been fully established. She was, as stated in the columns of the Age-Herald on Sunday last, the daughter of a prominent newspaper man, Rev. Oliver Dyer, one of the editors of the New York Ledger, and resided in Mount Vernon, N. Y., where she occupied a prominent social position. Her death has attracted much attention in the east, and the New York Herald of Tuesday contains this additional history of the young lady and her family.

After referring to the details of her death, and to the subsequent visit of her aunt here, all of which are fresh in the minds of the readers of the Age-Herald, the New York Herald says: "In Mount Vernon the receipt of the shocking news of Miss Dyer's death fairly stunned every one. The girl had been raised in the place and it is doubtful if anybody in the whole town was more generally known. Few could be brought to believe in the alleged circumstances of her death, despite the most convincing corroborative proof and I saw many people in Mount Vernon last night who became very indignant when I mentioned to them the facts as they have been reported from Birmingham."

"If an angel of heaven had fallen," said our old gentleman who had known the young woman from childhood, "I could not have been more thoroughly shocked. If it had been any other girl in the village it would seem more probable. But that it should have been Alice Dyer seems even now impossible. She was the most reserved and dignified young lady in the place. Not a whisper has ever been breathed against her name."

The Rev. Dr. Holmes, pastor of the church where Miss Dyer always attended regularly with her aunt, was even more pronounced in his expressions.

SHE WAS A STUDENT.

I considered Alice Dyer as far above anything wrong as the purest girl among my people. She comes of a studious family and seemed to have only the highest intellectual aspirations. She was wonderfully accomplished for a young woman of her years, and her student like habits were the general remark. She was an artist of no mean pretensions and, so far as I know, was as well endowed mentally as any person in the village."

This was the general opinion everywhere, and the girl's actions are a complete a dumbfounding mystery. The general impression is that she is the victim of some piece of villainy. The man Alexander, who deserted her in Birmingham, is not known to any one in Mount Vernon. Her friends among the young people of the village think she was drugged, and when she came to her aunt was too proud to return home disgraced, and that she followed her betrayer in desperation. When he abandoned her heartlessly they think she did not have courage to live any longer, and after destroying everything that might lead to her identification she destroyed herself.

HER MOVEMENTS BEFORE HER DEATH

During the last two years Alice has been studying water color painting in the classes of the American League of water color artists. This pursuit took her to New York almost daily, and latterly she apparently devoted herself almost exclusively to her art, and mingled very little in society at Mount Vernon during the winter, and in summer she always went away with her aunt to Cottage City, Mass., where Miss Andrews, who is quite wealthy, owns a cottage. In this way very little is known of her associates in Mount Vernon, as she generally went to the city alone.

"About six weeks ago the young lady went to visit her sister, Mrs. J. A. McLaughlin, who lives in Rathway, N. J., and it was then given out that she had gone to Philadelphia to visit the family of Prof. Daniel Goodwin of the Episcopal theological seminary. Since then nothing has been seen of her in Mount Vernon, but if her family had any anxiety about her welfare they managed to conceal it. The first news of a startling character that was received was on Wednesday, when it was given out that Mr. Dyer had received a telegram stating that Alice was seriously ill in Birmingham. Miss Andrews started at once for that city, and on Sunday she telephoned her brother, so it is said, that the girl was dead.

"Since then Mr. Dyer has refused to see any one, and he is completely prostrated. Miss Andrews returned yesterday at noon from her trip dressed in the deepest black, but

none of the members of the family would make a statement."

SHE WAS A LINGUIST.

Even the small luggage that Miss Dyer brought to this city, contained evidence of her culture and accomplishments. In the little telescope valise she carried were found her painting materials, a number of unfinished sketches, and several French novels in the original. There was also a Weisertschafft German book and several other things that indicated she was a student, and one that found recreation in intellectual pursuits.

THE BODY REMOVED.

Yesterday morning Messrs. Lockwood & Miller received a letter from Burr, Davis & Son, undertakers, of Mount Vernon, directing them to "raise the body of Mrs. A. Wilson, or Mrs. Ethel Harris and ship it at once in a zinc-lined coffin." The letter further stated that the body would be found in the Southside cemetery, in Grove No. 14, row No. 1, of the free lots. When Miss Andrews was in Birmingham she went to the cemetery and made all the memoranda necessary to instruct the undertakers.

The body was disinterred yesterday morning, enclosed in a handsome casket and sent by express on the first north bound train. It will be buried in Woodlawn cemetery, Brooklyn, beside Miss Dyer's mother who died some ten years ago.

YOUNG BANDITS.

A Band of Robbers Discovered at Maryville, Tennessee.

UNTYA, Tenn., June 22.—The town of Maryville, Tenn., is greatly startled over the discovery of a band of robbers in its midst, and that the members of this band are made chiefly of the sons of the prominent citizens of the town.

For some time the inhabitants have been disturbed by numerous robberies. Jo Burger, the cashier of the Maryville bank, has had stolen from him five suits of clothes and a gold watch. A few nights since a Prof. Clark heard some one entering his house. But he surprised the burglars, and succeeded in capturing them. The two captured "squealed," and disclosed the truth that they belonged to an organized band of robbers and gave the names of their "partners," many who are the sons of the most respected citizens of Maryville. The main leaders of the gang seems to be Marsh Hyden and Jasper McKinney. Last January, Hyden stole \$500 in cash and notes from a man by the name of Myers, who was staying all night at Hyden's father's house. Myers missed the money the next morning, but was made to believe he had lost it on the streets. Hyden and McKinney were arrested at Knoxville, the other day, where he has been most of the time since he robbed Myers. He acknowledged to the police that he had stolen from a hardware store at Maryville. Hyden is a very bad character. His father was formerly a minister but has "fallen from grace," and has doubtless set a bad example before his son. So his meanness is not any ways unexpected. The object in getting the small boys of wealthy parents and merchants, was to obtain through them keys, that they might more readily enter the houses.

They were well organized, having a president and treasurer, and would divide the spoils among each other. One of their members was a colored man, by the name of Wall Barager, who was generally employed by the people to do chores about their houses, and he would observe the best way to enter a house. The band had a cave about a hundred feet long, dug in a hill, west of town, where they would meet and practice with their guns, pistols, knives and clubs, and a large number of such implements were found in their cave. There was also found a small still, with which they had once tried to make a run, but, getting it too hot, it exploded and came very near killing one of the gang. They had their oaths and by-laws, which are the most horrible and binding. Many of the members are mere boys, not more than twelve years old. It is believed the organization was brought about through the influence of reading bad literature. The day for the trial was Monday. Your correspondent has not learned the decision of it.

The Smallest Republic.

This is not San Marino, nor Andorra, nor Mossenoit, but the tiny Republic of Goust in the Pyrenees, which contains less than 100 inhabitants all of whom are Romanists. The sole occupation of these people is the weaving of wool and silk. Their government consists of an assembly of old men, called the council. They pay no taxes or imposts of any kind, and therefore have need of no collectors. They have neither mayor, priests, nor physician. They baptize their children, bury their dead, and perform their marriage ceremonies all beyond the boundaries of the town, or in the neighbor-

boring village of Laruns. If any one wishes to espouse a wife he must go away to find her.

Among the peaceful residents of this microscopic republic are several centenarians. No one is really poor, and none is rich. The language which they speak is a mixture of French and Spanish, and their numbers, manners and customs have remained unchanged for several centuries.

LUCINDY'S TURN.

And She Took It With a Vengeance—She Got Her Share.

Time.

A pair of elderly, leather-looking men and a limp-looking, broken-spirited woman, in a calico dress and a bonnet fashionable before the war, appeared in a lawyer's office up-town one day last week.

One of the men said that they wanted a deed made out, and then he turned to his companion and they discussed the details of the trade they were about to make.

The meek-looking, heavy-eyed little woman tried to say something once or twice, but her husband silenced her with:

"Come, come, now, Loocindy; me an' he kin settle this business ourselves. It ain't a woman's place to take a hand in a matter o' this kind. She's got other fish to fry. I'm doin' this tradin' myself. You just set still till yer wanted."

Loocindy, thus admonished, "sat still," but she seemed a little less limp and a trifle more spirited, while her heavy eyes brightened a good deal when her husband said:

"Now, Loocindy, we're ready for you. Jist come along hyar an' scratch yer name out in full on this blank line. That's all we want of you."

It was simply refreshing to see the color come to Loocindy's wan cheeks and to note the firmness of her voice as she said:

"I shan't do it, Cy."

"You shan't do what?"

"I shan't sign my name to that there deed."

"Why, good lawd, woman; that's all I bring you along fer."

"I know it, Cy, and I ain't goin' to do it."

"What in thunder do you mean?" gasped out Cy, as he stared at Loocindy with his eyes like saucers and his mouth wide open.

"I meant just what I say, Cy Jackson. Oh, you needn't stare so at me, Cy. It's my time to take a hand in this trade, Cy, au! I'm goin' to do it. It ain't often I get a chance to show you I'm of any consequence in this world, but now I'll learn you that I am."

"Lookee here, Loocindy, I'm blamed if I'm goin' to stand this! What ails you to go cuttin' up like this? Now, you put your name to that deed an' have done with your foolin'!"

"I ain't foolin', Cy," she replied calmly, as she took the pen he handed her and put it back on the pen rack, and then pulled her faded old shawl up around her gaunt shoulders.

"Lookee here, Cy," she said at last, "the way I look at it, that land's mine much as it's yours. I've dug niggered harder'n you have, an' I'm blamed if I ain't goin' to have some say-so 'bout settin' it. Now, I'll tell you what I'll do: Give me half the money Higgins is goin' to pay you for the land right here in my own fust an' I'll sign the paper!"

"You must be crazy, Loocindy; I want you to stop!"

"Forty million of men couldn't make me sign without," she said calmly, as she dropped into a chair.

"Loocindy!"

"Well, Cy."

"I—I blamed it i—I—what you mean, carryin' on like this?"

"I mean that I am goin' to have a dollar or two in the bank I kin call my own, and some decent duds. Hand over the money, Cy, an' I'll sign; an' I'll never sign without it!"

Half an hour later Cy and Loocindy left the office. Cy with a dazed look on his livid face and Loocindy with a serenely triumphant expression on her's, as she walked away with a roll of bills clutched tight in her bony hand, and a \$3 bonnet and a "palacky" dress and a \$3 boomer and a glass account of her own before her glistening eyes. Her time had come without a doubt.

Saved by Her Wit and Courage.

A striking instance of woman's courage and presence of mind occurred in Philadelphia recently. A lady residing in that city retired to her room as usual, the other night, after having locked the front door of the house and placed the key on the bureau in her bedroom, as was her inviolable custom.

She was standing before a mirror preparing for bed when she reflected in the form of a man crouching under the bed. She was alone in the house, and was naturally terribly startled, but her presence of mind did not desert her. She reasoned that if she cried out or gave the slightest sign that she was aware of the intruder's presence in the house, he would overpower her before help could come, and with a wonderful self-control she went quietly on with her toilet, giving no outward indication of the terrible mental tor-

ture she was suffering.

The door key on the bureau suggested an idea to her. She picked it up and walked over to the window, which was open, and without showing any signs of alarm sat there looking out until help should arrive. A policeman walked slowly by the house, and without attracting the attention of the man under the bed, she dropped the key directly in front of him and signed to him to unlock the door and come up.

He did so and pulled burly and brutal-looking negroes from under the bed. It was not until he had been taken away and all danger was over that the reaction came, but the tremendous and long-continued strain on her nervous system proved too much for her and she was completely prostrated by her adventure.

A brother of the little Gunn girl, who was shot and killed at Colgate last Sunday night, was in the city yesterday. He is looking for the slayers of his little sister, and it is said that he possesses a good clue to the assassin.—Anniston Hot Blast.

The boy ought to have the support and co-operation of every man in Calhoun county in his effort to find the murderers, as well as that of the State and county officers.

That cowardly murder is a blot on Calhoun county that can only be wiped out by the apprehension and punishment of the murderer. Here is an opportunity for the City Court of Anniston to popularize itself in this county. The murder occurred within the jurisdiction of that court. It is well officered. Let that court bestir itself to vindicate the law in this case.

A FATHER'S VENGEANCE.

The Man Who Insulted His Daughter Shot Dead on Sight.

SHIEFFIELD, Ala., June 29.—The news of an ugly tragedy at Littleville, on the Birmingham, Sheffield & Tennessee River railroad, about sixteen miles below this place, came in late this afternoon. At 2:30 o'clock, persons standing in the neighborhood of the postoffice, were startled by the report of a shot gun, followed immediately by the rushing out of a man from the building, who made his way very speedily for a wood rear by. They ran into the postoffice and found John H. Cager lying on the floor, face down, stone dead. The wound having been instantaneously fatal. A posse was organized to chase the murderer, T. M. Gadd, but he has not been captured. The cause of the tragedy is the old story of vengeance for insulted virtue. Cager made improper overtures to Gadd's daughter and her father, in a rage, upon obtaining information to that effect, seized a gun and killed the would-be seducer upon sight.

Testing a New Machine.

At Moorehead Brothers & Company's mill, in Sharpsburg, Pa., an invention was tested recently which, if it proves successful, will be a great saving to mill owners and do away with natural gas. The machine referred to is a coal pulverizer. It pulverizes coal as fine as powder by counter currents of air. It is the principle of the cyclone practically applied. In the experiment it will be attempted to reheat a ton of iron with 400 pounds of coal, at a cost of less than 50 cents. To do this work it would take \$1 worth of natural gas. The machine makes the coal slack so fine that it is transmuted into heat easily and at once, making the hottest kind of a fire. It is said that the machine will prove a success.

New Railroad.</

The Republican

L. W. GRANT, Publisher.

JULY 6, 1889.

Editor Brewster talks most hopefully of the outlook for Piedmont since the formation of the Land Company there. We share his confidence. Piedmont has too many natural advantages not to be heard from in this age of rapid town building.

A Western farmer who has settled in Alexandria Valley, is sending in ten pound cabbage heads to Anniston. When more of these Western men have come into the county they will learn our farmers several things worth learning. There is no reason in the world why the farmers should have money at only one season of the year. By diversified agriculture they could be selling something from the farm the year round and money would be in active circulation all the time.

As will be seen from circular of State Supt. Palmer, the Normal Institute at this place will open August 5th and continue until August 24th. Teachers from all parts of the State will be present and it will be a most interesting time indeed. Arrangements are being made for a series of lectures on popular subjects, outside of the printed program, which, will no doubt lend additional interest. No teacher in Calhoun should miss this opportunity for culture in his profession. It will be many years, perhaps, before there will be another Institute so convenient.

LOCATION OF DUMMY LINE.

In answer to a dispatch from New York the local directors of the Jacksonville Mining and Manufacturing Co., met and indicated a preference for the route on the east of town with depot grounds on the Wyly tract at the rear of the lot formerly occupied by Solicitor J. T. Martin. This the directors did conscientiously in the interest of the stockholders of the Mining and Manufacturing Co., that company having been the largest subscriber to the bonus offered the road; but at the same time some individual members of the Board prefer the route nearer the square with depot at the foot of the hill near the residence of Capt. Wm. M. Haunes. It is evident this location is much better for the owners of property in the business part of the town and will make the public square the center of business permanently. On the route first indicated, as well as on the route first surveyed on the south side of town the rights of way will be given by property owners. On the route with depot nearest the public square some rights of way will have to be paid for, as the road on this will run diagonally through some lots to the injury of the same. The question is, will the people interested in property on and near the public square put up the money to buy the rights of way on the route they want, or by failure to do so let the depot be situated one-half mile from the public square? This probably will be settled in a citizens meeting which may be called in a few days. Whatever is done should be done quickly, as it is understood the company will want to begin work soon.

What are the authorities of Calhoun doing about the cowardly murder of the little girl in Beat 4? Is the little brother, with his tender years and inexperience of the ways of the world, to be left unaided and unsupported in his search for the murderer of his sister? Will the manhood of Calhoun county permit this? Can the officers of the law afford to leave the task of apprehending the assassin to a few days. Whatever is done should be done quickly, as it is understood the company will want to begin work soon.

Whose business is it, anyhow, to see that the machinery of the law is set in motion to apprehend and convict the murderer? Will everybody await the slow action of a grand jury to be empanelled some weeks hence, while the murderer is given every opportunity to escape?

We repeat that this cowardly murderer is the blackest stain that has ever blotted the fair fame of Calhoun county, and it will remain there, an eternal infamy and disgrace to the county and every man officially charged with the protection of life in the county, if no movement is made for the arrest and trial of the murderer, if every expedient known to human ingenuity is not resorted to for his apprehension, if money be not freely spent to betray him into the hands of the law.

It is needless to say that he cannot be found. From all accounts there was a mob about the house. From that mob proceeded the shot that took the life of an innocent child. To say that under such circumstances the murderer cannot be spoiled is ridiculous. An ordinary detective can go into that community and know in ten days exactly who did it. The offer of a few hundred dollars of reward will lead to his betrayal, for in a crowd who were mean enough and cowardly enough to ston a defenseless woman in the night time there are men base enough to betray for money.

The editor of the REPUBLICAN has no interest in this matter outside of that common to every man who loves justice and is jealous of the fair fame of his country. He knows no party to the transaction; but every man instinct of his nature tells him that that little brother should not be left other old officers were re-elected.

unsupported in his undertaking to find the murderer of his sister, while, doubtless, the slayer is laughing at the boy's puny efforts to secure his punishment.

Let the officers of the law do their duty. If a faithful investigation fails to bring the murderer to light let the Governor be asked by the proper authority to offer a reward. He will do it. If, for any reason he should not, then the lovers of fair play and justice in the county should do so, and the REPUBLICAN pledges itself to hand such a subscription liberally.

Albion Pic-Nic.

The Farmers' Alliance pic-nic at Four Mile church was a big success in the way of numbers, the character of the dinner, the excellent speeches made and thorough enjoyment generally. It is estimated that fully 800 people were present and yet there was food for double this number. Rev. Mr. Spencer, of Weavers, delivered the welcome address handsomely and was followed by Hon. Jno. P. Hammond in an address on economy and agriculture, which was exhaustive and full of valuable matter and suggestion. Then followed dinner which was admirably served. A band from Anniston furnished music for the occasion. In the evening Mr. Brewster of the Piedmont Post, Rev. Mr. Robbinett and Col. J. M. Shire greatly interested the large audience by off hand talks full of good sense.

The unbounded hospitality of the farmers on this occasion is spoken of in no stinted terms of praise.

It is very probable that the railroad from here to Anniston will soon become a link in the railroad to be built from Chattanooga to Anniston and from thence to Montgomery and Pensacola. In this event it will be a great through line and will do the principal freight business for Jacksonville. How important then is it to have the depot of this road with its telegraph office within easy reach of the business part of the town. Once established remote from the public square, it will remain so, for property will be improved around it, and owners of this property will naturally resist a change. Now it can be located more easily and much cheaper near the square than at any other time.

Will not the press of the county join the REPUBLICAN in arousing a public sentiment that will secure the punishment of the murderer of the little girl in Beat 4. The press of the county can do this. Especially can the daily papers be potent in this direction. Knowing the love of fair play and the high sense of justice that abides with newspaper men as well as their fearlessness in the discharge of a duty to the community, we count on the co-operation of every newspaper in Calhoun in this matter.

The Blue Mountain Mineral.

Dr. John Crook, of Jacksonville, was in the city yesterday attending a session of the Calhoun County Medical Society. He informed *Times* reporter that the right of way through Jacksonville, the depot grounds, etc., had all been arranged for the Blue Mountain road. The depot grounds were located near the residence of Capt. James Crook, on Church street. He felt that everything was in fine shape, and that active work would begin within a very short while on the road.

From certain indications, the *Times*, for several weeks, has been impressed with the fact that the little line of twenty-four miles, projected by these Jacksonville people, was certain to become the connecting link of a long line of road that is to connect Chattanooga with our city. We were able to glean from that gentleman that such a scheme was not only actually on foot, but that everything was in a very fair way for the building of the entire line. A contracting company had already been formed in New York for that purpose. Moneyed men are willing to invest in the project and we hope soon to shake hands with historic Chattanooga—Anniston Times.

SUICIDE AT SYLACAUGA.

Dr. G. W. Galloway Opens the Arteries of His Arm With a Razor.

Dr. Galloway, very prominent physician of Sylacauga, who recently moved to that place from Fayetteville, deliberately cut the large veins in his left arm with a razor Monday night, and bled to death.

He had as room mates at his hotel Mr. Lyde, the baggage master on the Anniston & Atlantic road, and several others. On that night he particularly insisted that they should go to bed early and get to sleep, stating that he was unwell. They did so. After a few hours a negro in an adjoining room was alarmed by deep groans coming from the room of Dr. Galloway. He went in, aroused the occupants of the other beds, and they discovered that the gentleman was then breathing his last. The gashes in his arm, the razor and the great pools of blood on the bed told the story.

The doctor had been very despondent for some time on account of ill health.—Anniston Times.

The late Alabama Press Convention transacted no business of importance; but the members had a good time, and that is what they went for. The editors did a graceful meet at electing Miss Virginia Clay, of Huntsville, Secretary of the Association. President Harry McCall and W. H. Bell.—Hot Blast.

At a meeting of the Calhoun Medical Society, held yesterday, the following officers were chosen to fill vacancies: President Dr. P. H. Brothers; Board of Censors, Drs. H. Mablett, J. H. McDuffie, J. B. Kelly and W. H. Bell.—Hot Blast.

VOICE FROM JACKSONVILLE.

A Liberal and Timely Contribution to the Soldier's Monument Fund.

Montgomery Dispatch.
Mrs. M. D. Bibb, president of the Ladies Memorial association, has received quite a handsome contribution from Jacksonville, through Senator L. W. Grant, of that city. The following correspondence explains itself:

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., June 29, '89.

Mrs. M. D. Bibb, President Ladies Memorial Association, Montgomery, Ala.

DEAR MADAM—At a recent meeting of Confederate veterans of Calhoun county, at Anniston, Colonel Jno. H. Caldwell, of Jacksonville, made a proposition to raise a sum of money to aid in finishing the Confederate monument at Montgomery, and to forward same to the noble ladies of the association of which you are the honored head. Thereupon a voluntary contribution of \$123 was made. This sum would doubtless have been much larger if members of the association had anticipated such a call, and had come to the meeting prepared to meet it.

The following is the list of contributions, with the several amounts.

Colonel John M. McRae	\$50
W. H. Claiborne	25
Colonel J. H. Caldwell	25
W. M. High	10
W. H. Dean	5
S. H. Wilkerson	1
J. H. Allen	1
C. D. Davis	1
J. H. Pendleton	1
V. L. Weir	1
W. A. Scarborough	1
Total	\$123

I enclose New York exchange for amount. Very respectfully,

L. W. GRANT.

REPLY OF MRS. BIBB.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., July 2, '89

L. W. Grant, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—Your favor of the 29th inst., has been received. I gladly return the cordial thanks of the ladies' Memorial association to the Confederate veterans of Calhoun county for the valuable donation of \$123 to the Alabama Confederate Soldiers' monument, enclosed. Would that I could voice the thrill of grateful pleasure and pride which stirs our hearts wherever the illustrious name "Confederate veteran" is heard. He was a free-will Baptist Preacher.

Rumor says he has been apprehended at Dothan, Ala.,

Previous to his departure he threatened to shoot any one that attempted to exhume the body of his dead wife. The citizens of that section are clamorous for his arrest, and the opinion is he will never reach jail if caught.

Strachan is supposed to be the agent he used in committing the fearful crime. The stomach of the corpse will be forwarded to the State chemist for analysis.

A Convincing Statement.

That the South is the coming field for iron manufacture admits of but little doubt. The opinion prevails, not only all over America, but England as well, that Northern Alabama is the field for the most profitable investment in the country. The Boston Herald, one of the best and greatest dailies of America, has the following to say on the subject:

The Southern Iron masters have immense superiority as regards location, and although, from relatively short time that they have been in the business, they are not as well prepared either with capital or experience as their Northern competitors, it is the opinion of most of those who have made a careful study of this subject that in the end they are bound to make these natural advantages tell. The reason that iron and steel have sold at such low prices in England and Scotland has been that the mines and coal pits have been in close juxtaposition. The reason why iron and steel have been sold at such high prices in the United States has been in consequence of the immense output required in the work of assembling the various material. In Northern Alabama the natural conditions are similar, if not superior, to those which obtain on the other side of the Atlantic, and it may shortly be found that the notion that it is necessary to maintain a high protective tariff to keep foreign iron out has no longer any applicability.

Mrs. M. D. Bibb,

President Ladies Memorial Ass'n.

Judge Not.

We often sit with amazement and hear people tear to pieces reputations that have been a quarter of a century forming. Men and women too, seize with avidity reports, and like maggots run in and out the carcasses of fallen characters. Society becomes a great slaughter house in which honorable names are strangled and butchered. Tale bearers almost always deal in superlatives. If a man shows a little impatience they say he was livid with rage. If he were seen taking a glass, they call him a bloated inebriate. They put the blow pipe of exaggeration into the slightest inconsistency and blow till the cheeks are distended, and the bubble swells and the story is rounded into a great orb in which swims all the rainbows of conceit, and you can see almost anything you want to see. They are hounds, good for nothing but a chase.

When you hear evil of any one, suspend judgment. Do not decide till you have heard the man's defense. Do not run out to meet every heated whelp of malice that runs with its head down and its tongue out. The probability is that

if you are a man of strong character and quick temper. That Swiss maid Marie, is mighty pretty, and we neighbors who could not help observing the course of events, knew that

if these two men ever came to a quarrel one of them would lose his life.

It is sincerely to be hoped, for the sake of the relatives, that certain facts in the case may never be made public!

Wonder what the major means?

The McDowell Case.

New York Star.

Among a number of gentlemen seated outside the New York hotel last evening, I recognized the striking face of Major Robert Hanley, of Charleston, S. C. Referring to the trial of Dr. McDowell, now in progress at that place, he said the testimony thus far had been tame compared with what had been expected by those acquainted with the real circumstances. "I was a neighbor of Captain Dawson," said he, "and an intimate friend of McDowell. They were both men of strong character and quick temper. That Swiss maid Marie, is mighty pretty, and we

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A Special from Anniston.

that the mayor of that city is in favor of giving license to whisky dealers, and

will recommend the same to the city council.

From its very birth, we be-

lieve, Anniston has been a prohibitory city, and this movement to

modify the whisky law may be ac-

cepted as a fact that prohibition in

the model city after a fair experi-

ment, is not a success.—Montgomery

Dispatch.

A Political Scheme.

The following bit of news we clip from the Courier Journal, which was recently sent out by telegraph from Birmingham:

"A political scheme, having for its object the control of the next legislature, has been started in Alabama with fair prospects for success. It is nothing less than the fusion of the Farmers' Alliance, the Knights of Labor and all other labor organizations. The plan indicated is for the Knights of Labor to nominate candidates for the legislature in every county in the State next year, and every member of all labor organizations will support these candidates. If the plan is successfully carried out, it is asserted that the labor candidates can be elected in at least forty counties in the State, which will give them a good working majority in both branches of the legislature.

Major J. C. Casset, Supt. of the Lynchburg division, was on the train and was seriously injured; L. B. Summers, of Abingdon, postal clerk, was bruised up considerably; the other postal clerk, J. J. Rose, of Abingdon, was killed.

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Major

The Republican.

Issued Weekly.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE.

One Year, \$1.00. One Dollar.
Three Months, Seventy-five Cents.
Subscription must invariably be paid in advance. No back numbers will be sent unless accompanied by the order.

Rates of Advertising.

Transient advertisements \$1 per square, and one column \$1. Twenty-five Cents. Three columns \$1. Forty Cents. Advertisements must be paid in advance, and no back numbers will be sent unless accompanied by the order.

Advertisements must be handed in Thursday or before to insure insertion.

Water melons from Georgia are on the market here.

Capt. Jas. Crook has been in Selma this week.

Mrs. Linnie Mitchell returned to Rome Friday.

Mr. Joe H. Privett, of Rome, Ga., is in town.

Mrs. Mattie Middleton is visiting friends in Atlanta.

Mr. Emmett Crook has returned from a visit to relatives in Florida.

Mrs. Maud Crook has returned from school in Columbus, Ga.

Mr. Willie Martin, of Alexandria Valley, was in Jacksonville Friday.

Men of means can make money by judicious investment in Jacksonville just now.

The Governor has appointed Mr. C. W. Howell of this county constable of Beat 7.

Mr. Euclid Smyly, of Birmingham is visiting his parents in Jacksonville.

Mr. Frank Crawford, of Selma, run up to see his parents here a few days ago.

There will be preaching at the Methodist Church Sunday by the pastor, Rev. S. R. Emerson,

Mrs. Linnie Mitchell and Mrs. Libbie Privett, of Rome, are on a visit to friends in Jacksonville.

Several people of Jacksonville went to the sham battle at Anniston on Thursday. But for fear of rain many people would have gone.

Mrs. Middleton, of Talladega, who has been visiting her son, Mr. Robert Middleton of this place, has returned to her home in Talladega.

Hon. Jno. D. Hammond, of this place, by invitation, delivered an address at the Farmers' Alliance picnic, his subject being "economy."

The editor of the REPUBLICAN acknowledges a kind invitation to attend the Farmers' Alliance picnic at Four Mile church grounds July 4th.

Rev. Mr. Patton has been called by the Presbyterian churches of this place and Oxford to supply the place made vacant by the resignation of Rev. Mr. McLean.

Mr. Gaboury is still absent in New York, closing every detail of the work preparatory to commencement of grading on the Blue Mountain Mineral R. R.

The recent heavy and constant rains have made the crops boom, but so much rain has been bad for the low lands and has given the grass a good start on the farmers.

Editor Brewster, of the Piedmont Post, was in Jacksonville Thursday. He had been attending the Alliance picnic four miles south of Jacksonville.

On the second page of the REPUBLICAN in the advertising columns will be found the program for the Teachers' Normal Institute, which opens here on the 5th of August and continues to the 24th of that month.

Mr. H. F. Montgomery, of this place, held a paid up policy in the Mobile Insurance Company, which has recently made an assignment. It remains to be seen what amount he will realize from it.

Mr. Geo. B. Hamilton, agent of the National Library Club Association, will establish one of their Library Clubs in our town. We would advise all of our people who love choice reading at a very low cost to see Mr. Hamilton or Hough & McManus, where the library will be.

If the depot goes to the Wyly tract, it will cost the town about one thousand dollars to suitably grade and pave the street leading to it. The question is would it not be better to use a less sum to buy rights of way nearer the public square and have the depot in the business centre of the town?

Mr. Ross Whisenant has laid on our table a squash, 48 inches long. He has one on the two vines he has planted for the use of his family which is 48 inches long. It is known as the Sarg Griffin improved squash. It is of fine flavor and altogether a vegetable curiosity. One or two vines of this remarkably prolific and large squash is enough for an ordinary family.

The Piedmont Land and Coal Company, of which W. S. Chamberlain, of New York, is President, propose to develop without delay the coal mines at Graysville, Tennessee, which they recently purchased. The indications are that our little neighbor is to be boomed into great prominence, and in advance we wish her prosperity and success.—Hot Blast.

Mr. Charlie Woods, who has been employed on the Georgia Pacific extension in Mississippi, is visiting relatives in Jacksonville.

Hundreds of bushels of blackberries have perished on the vines for want of picking within a stone's throw of Jacksonville. The full crop throughout the county that has also been lost is enormous. There was money in this crop either dried or made into vinegar or wine. Here is where the South is lacking in thrift. Her people do not pay sufficient attention to small things. In any other country, almost, in the world this valuable and prolific crop would have been saved and thus have added thousands of dollars to the wealth of the country. It will be the same way with the peach and apple crops, which are enormous. More than half of these fruits in Calhoun county will go to waste.

Married in Calhoun.

S. E. Young, and Malissa Curtis. Joseph Martin, and Ida Nickerson. William Martin, and Laura Cary. Charley Green, and Ella King. Sandor Hinson, and Kittie Bently.

John Dempsey, and Maggie Jones. M. C. Watson, and Mary E. Daniels.

Dorson Unis, and Francis Rouse. J. E. Thompson, and M. M. Morrow.

James Dupree, and Victoria Harris.

Supplication.

The gaunt, pale Archer bent his deadly bow;

His shaft malignant flew on cruel quest;

It found a lost mark 'mong all below,

And sheathed its point in Edwin's noble breast.

Augt but lean Death would rue the stern behest

That quenched his life in its meridian prime,

And left our broken household sore distrest;

With but this solace for the rest of time:

Supreme chastisements can human hearts sublime.

Heaven grant me to suage a mother's grief,

And soothe the pang of her deep-riven heart;

Among all sad mourners doth she rank as chief.

Of her great trial I would bear a part;

In my weak way blunt sorrow's poignant dart,

And chase the tears from her dear aged eyes.

Thou, Great Chastener, who lov'st contrite heart,

Thy rich mercy lead her tender-wise,

Her bruised spirit heal and hush its anguished cries.

Father Divine, forgive an erring one,

If selfish sorrow brooks not full control;

Teach me to say aright "Thy will be done;"

And speak Thy comfort to my wretched soul.

Stretch forth, dear Lord, Thy mighty hand and roll

Aside the sable curtain round me drawn,

And light my troubled sky from pole to pole.

Do Thou but will, lo! dark portent is gone,

As thickest night dissolves before Thy rising dawn.

V. Tampa, Ala., July 1st, 1889.

Took Off His Under Lip.

Eight years ago a cancer came on my lower lip. I had it cut out while it was yet small, and it healed up apparently, but soon broke out again, and commenced eating very rapidly. It took off my under lip from one side to the other, and down to my chin. I had it treated by burning, and got so weak that I did not think that it much longer. After much suffering I discarded all other treatment, and began taking Swift's Specific, and the cancer soon began to heal, and in a short time it was completely healed and I was entirely well. It is now over three years since I got well, and there has been no sign of any return of the disease. I know it was cancer, and I know it was cured alone by S. S. S.

E. V. FERRAND, Ruston, La.,

S. S. S. cured me of malignant sore throat and mouth, caused by impure blood. The trouble extended down to my left lung, which was very sore.

The doctors practiced on me three years without relief, when I left them and took S. S. S. Four bottles cured me.

BEN RILEY, Meridian, Miss.,

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.

Drawer 8, Atlanta Ga.

The Place to Go!

R. H. Middleton and Co.—

Sells cheap to rich and poor.

Sells calicos thread and jeans—

Woodstoves and satteens.

Towels and mosquito nets—

We sell them cheap, you can get.

Hose collars and fans—

Brooms, buckets and pans,

Nice flowers, feathers and hats—

Cuffs, collars and cravats—

Mitts, ribbons and gloves—

And most of goods that ladies loves.

I forgot to mention our coffee pot,

(the queen—)

Starch, soap and pearlne.

Envelopes, paper and ink—

Satin in black, blue and pink.

R. H. Middleton and Co.—

Is the place for you to go—

Our motto is "cheap for cash,"

And tear king credit all to smash.

FRESH LOCALS.
From the Pen of Our Busy Merchants.

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure.

Why pay 10 cents for a cigar when you can purchase the "Nickel Ante" cigar for 5 cents at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Shiloh's catarrh remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker-mouth. For sale by Hough & McManus.

The name indicates the price. So try a sample of the "Nickel Ante" cigar for 5c at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give you immediate relief. Price 10c, 50c and \$1. Sold by Hough & McManus.

Ah, there, my size? Boys, your sweet hearts will not love you if you do not smoke "Nickel Ante" cigars, for 5c. at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by Hough & McManus.

Judges, Lawyers and Physicians highly recommend the "Nickel Ante" cigar as the only promoter to happiness. For sale for 5c at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon Inn, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife are cures to Shiloh's consumption cure."

"Nickel Ante" cigars at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Fly Fans and Bath Tubs at Lewy & Goetter's, Crystal Palace, Anniston.

IT WILL CERTAINLY PAY YOU

To take advantage of the great reduction in price, of our various lines of goods. Room will be worth more to us than profits on goods, for the next 30 days at Lewy & Goetter's, Crystal Palace, Anniston.

We are agents for the "Nickel Ante" cigars. Guaranteed to be clear Havana filled.

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

We handle nothing but strictly first class goods. Everything guaranteed as represented at Lewy & Goetter's, Cristal Palace, Anniston.

To Make Room for our Fall Stock. Special low prices on all goods in our various lines.

LEWY & GOETTER,
Crystal Palace, Anniston.

For Laces, Handkerchiefs, Novelties, Table Scarfs, &c., call on Miss Maggie Lester, Depot Street.

Hark! Listen! 'Tis whispered on the street corners of Jacksonville, Ala., that Rowan, Dean & Co., are having immense sales on the "Nickel Ante" cigar. 'Tis guaranteed clear Havana filled. Sold strictly for 5c. each.

Fruit Jars, Jelly Tumblers, Croquets and Hammocks at Lewy & Goetter, Crystal Palace, Anniston.

Great Clearance Sales.

We must make room for Fall and Winter goods, therefore offer goods for next 30 days at moving prices.

LEWY & GOETTER,
Crystal Palace, Anniston.

JAS. HUTCHISON

Hair Dresser and Barber,

(Jacksonville Hotel.)

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

—

S. G. BROTHERS, J. WILLET,

Jacksonville, Ala.

CRICK, JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Attn: Jas. Willett

Attorneys at Law.

Jacksonville and Anniston.

—

JOHN C. CRICK, JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Will practice in the counties of Talladega, Cherokee and all surrounding counties.

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PIERCE YOUNG TROOPER.

The Choice Was Difficult, and Created Consternation When Made.

From the Washington Post.

Here's a story that General Pierce Young tells. A way up in the Georgia mountains lies Catooza Springs, a favorite summer resort of Savannah and Atlanta society people. Among the pines and breezes of the hills the fever and lassitude bred from the malarial air of the low country disappear like magic. One day General Young saw an old fellow come up with a basket of eggs and a bunch of chickens for the hotel people, and recognized an old trooper of his command.

"Jake," he called out; "Jake Dorrige, how are you?"

"Why, laws a massy, general, how-deed? I ain't see ye sence de wahr."

They chatted for a few minutes.

"Do you come here often Jake?"

"Pooty nigh every day. The folks want my chickens 'n' aigs 'n' I likes to rest my eyes lookin' at some o' these yester pooty gals."

"They are handsome, ain't they, Jake?"

"Deed they air."

"Now, Jake," said General Young, waving his hand toward a group of three young ladies with whom he had been chatting, "tell me which of those three young ladies is the prettiest."

"Aw, General Young, they's all poooty. Twouldn't be good manners for me to say any one was poootier'n other."

"But Jake, it will give them a great deal of pleasure to learn your opinion. They are great friends, and will not feel at all hurt by your decision. Now, walk right up and pick out the best looking."

After much solicitation Jake undertook the task. He walked up and peered closely at the laughing girls. About a hundred guests had gathered by this time to see the trial. Finally Jake turned, scratching his head. All three of the young ladies wore broad sashes around their waists.

"General Young, they's all three so poooty it is hard to make a choice, but still I am forced to say that the one with the yaller bellyband is a leetle the trimmest."

There was a scream, flutter of white dresses and three blushing young ladies, with various colored sashes, dashed into the hotel and out of sight.

STARVATION AT STREATOR.

Hundreds of Men, Women and Children Suffering for Food.

STREATOR, Ill., June 30.—Hundreds of men, women and children, in Streator are suffering for food. Scores are actually starving. The distress here is not perhaps as great as at Bradwood and Spring Valley, because this city, unlike other mining centers of northern Illinois, does not depend on coal alone. Some of the idle labor has been utilized, and 3000 bread-winners are still out of work and their families are out of bread. For nearly eight weeks the mines have earned nothing. They didn't strike. They were "locked out" because they threatened to resist a reduction. The wages ran from \$20 to \$30 a month, and out of this little or nothing could be saved for a rainy day. Besides, the colliers were obliged to deal to submit to being "plucked"—at a truck store.

For weeks the men and those dependent upon them have been suffering. Contributions of money and supplies come in slowly. Over 800 application for food have been made to the relief committees, but there was little to give and many were sent away empty handed. Mothers are daily going among the farmers in the outskirts of the town and begging for sufficient food to keep their children from dying of hunger.

An Unknown Disease Playing Sad Holes in Tennessee and Arkansas.

Memphis, June 24.—An unaccountable disease is working havoc with the cotton plant in Lauderdale, Dyre and Tipton counties, Tenn., and Mississippi county, Ark., all among the most productive in the South.

Cotton that looks green and vigorous at night is found black and withered to the roots in the morning. It is not frost because to youngest and tenderest cotton is not affected. The older and stouter stalks are the ones that are killed. On some plantations hundreds of acres of cotton have been destroyed and the ground replanted in corn. A curious feature of the case is that fields are occasionally found uninjured, when the crops on all sides of them are blasted as if by fire.

Still After Mary's Goat.

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow; it strayed away one summer day, where lambs should never go. Then Mary sat her down and tears streamed from her eyes; she never found the lamb because she did not advertise. And Mary had a brother John, who kept a village store; he sat down and smoked his pipe and watched the open door. And as the people passed along and did not stop to buy, John still sat down and smoked his pipe and blinked his sleepy eye. And so the sheriff closed him out, but still he lingered near; and Mary came to drop with him a sympathizing tear. "How is it, sister, that those other merchants here, sell all their goods, and thrive year to year?" Remembering now her own bad luck the little maid replies: "These other fellows get there, John, because they advertise."—Springfield [Mo.] Journal.

THE BOOMING SOUTH.

A Statement Showing the Industrial Progress of the South.

CHATTANOOGA, June 30.—The Tradesman, July 1st, will publish a statement showing the industrial situation in the South, as exhibited by the number of new industries established the last three months.

It shows, during the last quarter, 1,021 new industries established, against 600 the previous quarter. There, 1,711 new enterprises began during the six months of 1889, against 1,290 the corresponding period the previous year, showing that the South is going ahead at a more rapid rate than ever before. What is more significant, says the Tradesman, is the fact that the character of the industries is of a more substantial character and is on a better basis than in previous years. The speculative fever has been in a large measure repressed, and industries are now being established more in consequence of the actual resources and legitimate enterprise than heretofore. The most noticeable feature of the past three months has been the organization of 37 new cotton and woolen mills, against 35 in the previous quarter.

Georgia leads with ten new mills, North Carolina following with eight. Fifty-two foundries and machine shops were organized, a gain of seven over the previous quarter. Alabama leads in this particular industry, with nine new works; Tennessee, Georgia and Kentucky following with seven each. Eighty-two mining and quarrying companies were organized, of which seventeen were in Kentucky against sixty-one in the previous quarter. The number of railroad companies organized shows a gain of almost 100 per cent, the number of the past quarter being 130, against sixty-five during the past quarter. Texas and Alabama lead in this respect, with twenty-two and twenty-three respectively. Two hundred and seven wood working establishments were organized against 130 the previous quarter. Other industries established in the last three months were seven blast furnaces, forty-six oil mills, sixteen in South Carolina, eleven potteries and three rolling mills.

HERO AND HEROINE.

A Brave Woman Saved From Drowning By a Brave Man.

A dispatch from Wilmington N. C. says: The most daring rescue ever made on this coast has made Richard Warren, of Wilmington, the hero of the hour. Miss Carrie Moffit was drowning in the surf. She is a heroine, and inherits her fearless spirit. Her grandfather was Captain John N. Moffit, of Confederate fame. Her father was late Ensign Eugene Moffit, who distinguished himself in the fight of the Alabama with the Kearsarge. She showed her true southern pluck by saying to her nearly exhausted rescuer: "I do not think you can save me, the waves are so high. It is not well you should perish in trying to save me. It is not necessary that both should die, so if you find yourself growing weak under your burden, turn me loose and let me die alone. I will release my hold." People in Wilmington will present testimonies to Miss Moffit and young Warren.

The Intelligent Colored Voter.

Some queer answers were elicited during an examination of witness in a contested election case in Florida: "Who was the Republican candidate for Congress in this district?" was asked of an old darky who, it was claimed, had been intimidated. Answer: I don't know! "Would you know the name if mentioned?" Yes sir, it was Robert Ingerson?" Yes, sir, dat's de man!" "Well, who was the Democraetic candidate?" I disremember, sir!" "Was it John Sherman?" "Yes, sir, dat's de very man." "Well, what is Congress?" "I don't know what makes me so forgetful dis evenin'!" "Is it a man or a woman?" "I think it is a woman." "What kind of a woman?" "A black woman."—New York Tribune.

Bell's telephone monopoly is confronted with two dangerous enemies. Gray's teletograph is one of these, and Essick's type-writing telegraph is the other. Gray's device transmits writing perfectly, and properly applied would take the place of the telephone, having the additional advantage of greater secrecy. The other device is not so well known. The system has been in operation between this city and New York for some time using one of the Postal Telegraph Company's wires. Its use on short circuits was proven practical some time ago but kept secret. Robbed of technicalities, the system is simply one by which a type-writer or one end of a line is made to transmit currents of varying intensity which operate a type-writer at the other end.

A New Cattle Disease.

CARTHAGE, Ill., June 30.—A new and strange disease is afflicting stock cattle in this vicinity and over the county. It is called bovin or bolet. The animal takes ill suddenly, bleats up and dies of suffocation and stranguulation. The cause is attributed to overfeeding on green food. The fatalities are large.

Convincing Proof.

In many instances it has been proven that B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), made by Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., will cure blood poison in its worst phases, even when all other treatment fails.

A. P. Bryson, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I had 24 running ulcers on one leg and 6 on the other, and felt greatly prostrated. I believe I actually swallowed a barrel of medicine, in vain efforts to cure the disease. With little hope I finally acted on the urgent advice of a friend, and got a bottle of B. B. B. I experienced a change, and my despondency was somewhat dispelled. I kept using it until I had taken sixteen bottles, and all the ulcers, rheumatism, and all other horrors of blood poison disappeared, and at last I am sound and well again, after an experience of twenty years of torture."

Robt. Ward, Maxey, Ga., writes: My disease was announced a tertianary form of blood poison. My face, head and shoulders were a mass of corruption, and finally the disease began eating my skull bones. My bones ached; my kidneys were deranged, I lost flesh and strength, and life became a burden. All said I must surely die, but nevertheless, when I had used ten bottles of B. B. B. I was pronounced well. Hundreds of scars can now be seen on me. I have now been well over twelve months."

The residence of D. C. Simms, in Mobile, was entered on Sunday morning and robbed. Simms is the manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company.

Register's Sale.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Chancery court for the 8th district of the northeastern circuit of the state of Alabama, for Calhoun county, I will act as Register of Deeds and sell to the highest bidder for cash on Tuesday the 23rd day of July 1889 before the Arlington Hotel in the town of Oxford, Ala., the following described real estate to-wit: One certain lot or parcel of land fronting with J. A. Turnipseed and G. H. Brownlee's store, houses on Depot street and running back 100 feet to back street, containing all the ground in front of the house, and a portion of lots number 14 and 15 in Dudley Snow's plat of the Town of Oxford, Ala.; also a part of lot No. 14 on the south and being a part of lot No. 14 fronting depot grounds thirty-three feet running back 100 feet; also all of a certain part of a town lot in the Town of Oxford, Alabama, known and distinguished as the south part of lot number 14 in the Dudley Snow's plat of the town of Oxford, Alabama, fronting depot grounds thirty-three feet running back 100 feet; also all of a certain part of a town lot in the Town of Oxford, Alabama, known and distinguished as the south part of lot number 14 in the Dudley Snow's plat of the town of Oxford, Alabama, fronting depot grounds thirty-three feet running back 100 feet; also all of a certain part of a town lot in the Town of Oxford, Alabama, known and distinguished as the south part of lot number 14 in the Dudley Snow's plat of the town of Oxford, Alabama, fronting depot grounds thirty-three feet running back 100 feet; 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JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

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VOL. 52.

NO. 28.

A Dollar In Clothing!

THE

A dollar never went so far in Clothing as it does to-day with us. While the cost of manufacture has been reduced to the minimum, the brains, energies and enterprise of man have been whittling away at the stump of perfection until it has reached the "sticking point."

More people are wearing ready-made Clothing to-day than ever before. Do you realize it? A greater demand necessarily increases the supply. Improvement is added to improvement. The result is high art—art in cloth, utility and strength. Did you ever find beauty linked with the same effort in low or moderate cost clothing? Lately you have. With some, not all. Some are still clinging along with the memories of the past as their guides. They are dealing out the old sort—probably meant to be honorable—but lacking the achievement of progress.

FAMOUS

Until recently high-cost clothing indicated but a meagre bestowal of talent and attention on a very limited and monotonous assortment of fabrics. To-day, with us, medium-cost clothing in a moulding of the choicest weaves into perfect-fitting garments, adding a touch of trimming here, a curve of grace there, heralding elegance. We are doing business on the principles of TO-DAY. Prospective, not retrospective. If we serve you satisfactorily to-day, we'll see you again. We get a hold on your confidence, and until we abuse it, it's ours. Your confidence is your safe guard in purchasing. Give it to us unreservedly and you will reap the benefits. Of course, we sell goods at a profit—but as long as you get one hundred cents' worth of substantial, reliable, trustworthy value for your dollar of investment, that's all you want, isn't it? We've facilities for putting into stock better qualities for less money than any other house in the State of Alabama. That's our advantage and we make it over to you. You can depend upon it, we grasp every opportunity. We sell the Clothing just as low as we can. Others either can't get hold of it as we do—which is very likely—or they don't share their good fortune with you—often the case.

One Price House,

To sum up: Clothing has a value—a dollar and cents value. If it is meritorious and worthy, we've got it. If it isn't; we haven't got it—don't want it. Neither do you, at any price, little or big. Think these things over.

Noble and Tenth Streets,
Anniston, Ala.

J. M. VANSANDT & CO.,

DEPOT ST., JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats,

CLOTHING, SHOES &c.

A LARGE LOT OF

MASON'S FRUIT JARS

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

We are Closing out Straw Hats Cheap.

A NICE LINE OF

White Dress Goods.

Stoves and pot ware at surprisingly low prices. Plow Stocks and Plow Gear at prices that will please.

WE STILL LEAD IN FLOUR.

J. M. VANSANDT & CO.

Kiss Her and Tell Her So.

You've a neat little wife at home, John;

As sweet as you wish to see;
As faithful and gentle-hearted,
As fond as wife can be;

A genuine, home-loving woman,

Not caring for furs or show;

She dear to you than life, John;

Then kiss her and tell her so.

Your dinners are promptly served,

John,

As likewise your breakfast and tea;

Your wardrobe is always in order,

With buttons where buttons should be.

Her house is a cozy home nest, John,

A heaven of rest below;

You think she's a rare little treasure,

Then kiss her and tell her so.

She's a good wife, and true to you,

John,

Let fortune be foul or fair;

Of whatever comes to you, John,

She cheerfully bears her share;

You feel she's a brave, true helper,

And perhaps far, more than you know,

'Twill tighten her end of the load,

John,

Just to kiss her and tell her so.

There's a cross road somewhere in life, John,

Where a hand on a guiding stone

Will signal one "over the river,"

And the other must go alone.

Should she reach the last milestone first John,

'Twll be comfort amid your woes,

To know that while loving her here,

John,

You kissed her and told her so.

Conklin's Dakotian.

THE FAN AT THE WINDOW.

Birmingham Age-Herald.

This is no tale of arch coquetry; of a pair of roguish eyes behind a fluffy lace fan; of my lady's bower and of the Romeo to her Juliet. Yet after all it is a love story, as you will see as you read on.

*

The street in which my modest lodgings are located might be taken as a measure of the social scale of the city. Away up yonder there are fine mansions with roomy grounds and pretty flower beds, and plates on the door. A little nearer this way the houses are stilly respectable and the premises scrupulously neat. Just where we are mechanics abound and the houses, or some of them at least, try for new coats of paint, but the neighborhood is severely respectable, and contrasted with the dwellings a stone's throw further down are palatial in a figurative sense.

*

Right across the street is a row of cottages of the bird-cage type and tenanted by folks whose men come and go with the hideous strike of the dozen or more whistles from furnace and foundry and rolling mill hereabouts. It is with the middle one that I have to do.

*

I had often admired the proportions of the big, yellow-bearded fellow, who would rush into it in the evening, and a few minutes later the grime all gone and face glistening with soap, would come out on the gallery and take his little daughter on his lap. How he dwarfed his surroundings; one could imagine that the cottage toppled as he strode across the gallery. Bye and bye his wife would come out and sit with him, a pale, delicate little thing in black; and watching them I would fall to musing about nature's fondness for extremes and how she delighted in bidding Hymen yoke giant and pygmy together.

*

It is just a week to-day, the last time I saw him come from work, and the last time the little family sat together in the cool young night air on the diminutive porico.

*

Next evening as I glanced across the way I saw that the blinds were partly opened and what was it? Yes, a fan was moving backward and forward, not with the impatient stroke of one nettled by heat, but with a measured sweep that betokened a long task. Somebody was sick over there; who was it? Bye and bye the little girl came out and went to the corner grocery and later the mother answered the milkman's call. It was easy enough to guess then.

*

One, two, three days passed and I found that the fan had an irresistible fascination. I was watching it all moment of my leisure and there was seldom a time that I did not find it going. I knew that a struggle for life or death was going on over there. The gentle way in which the doctor rapped on the door and the look on his face as he stepped back into his buggy told me much, but the fan told me more.

*

If the street had been a fathomless canyon communication with the other side could not have been more difficult. It is the unwritten law that the east and west sides have nothing to do with each other, and so I have to depend upon the telegraphy of the Bessemer process.—Anniston News.

fan to know how the sick man is getting along.

REV. DUNCAN OF DALE.

He, Poisoned His Wife and Elop'd With His Love—He is Caught.

EUFAULÀ, Ala., July 4.—The Times publishes the following as the concluding chapter in the escapade of Rev. Duncan of Dale, whose wife was buried on Thursday and who escaped with his neighbor's daughter on Saturday.

Justice W. P. Windham, of Ozark, had the Rev. Duncan's wife exhumed and at the graveyard where she was interred held the inquest. It was proven before the jury that Mrs. Duncan had confided her fears to ladies who lived in the neighborhood, and had expressed herself as being in dread of her husband. She believed he would poison her eventually. In fact, one night she moved his pants from a chair and a snuff box dropped out and in it was a paper containing a white and tasteless article. This confirmed her fears.

INTIMATE WITH MISS BALDRIDGE.

It was further brought out in the evidence that Duncan, while working at Mr. Baldwin's mill, slept at that man's house, absenting himself from his family for weeks at a time and that during that time he was intimate with the woman he ran away with. The girl's father had been known to express his fear that their relations were not what they ought to be.

AT HIS WIFE'S BURIAL.

Duncan sent a message from the open grave of his wife to Miss Baldwin appointing Saturday evening for an elopement, and on that day and at about sundown they went away together. All these facts came out at the inquest. Dr. Jones examined the remains and gave it out that the dead woman was poisoned, and that both strichnine and morphine had been used. The intestines were brought up to Ozark Monday evening and will be sent to the State chemist for further analysis.

THE JURY

returned a verdict in accordance with these facts and the Reverend Duncan is expected to swing for it, as he ought to do, and quickly.

Miss Baldwin is said to be quite a good looking young woman of 18 years and Duncan can about twice her age.

Duncan and the woman were caught at Dothen.

A PITIFUL STORY.

A Lady Near Clulio Suffers a Horrible Death.

Rome Tribune.

Mr. J. N. Ray, who lives at Clulio, was in the city yesterday and reported a most horrible story which happened at Clulio Friday evening:

Mrs. Sarah Bell was busy preparing supper and left the kitchen for a few minutes and when she returned she discovered the kitchen on fire, she fought heroically to extinguish the flames but to no effect. She then ran to another room and took her infant from the cradle and laid it gently on the ground outside. It appears that she was so frantic that she had but little presence of mind and was not at herself when she removed the infant. It is thought she went back into the burning house perfectly unaware of the child's rescue, and while hunting for it, she was wrapped in the flames and perished.

Her husband was not present and only two or three colored laborers arrived to see the building devoured.

This sad death cast a deep gloom over the entire community.

THE TENNESSEE AND COOSA RAILROAD.

Its Purchase by a Syndicate and Early Competition Assured.

Atala Herald.

From gentlemen who have been in Huntsville recently we get very encouraging news about the Tennessee and Coosa Railroad. While nothing definitely ascertained thus much is known. All claims against the road are being paid as fast as they can be adjusted, and the taking of the road out of the hands of the receiver, will be done early this month. What syndicate is behind the movement, those who know will not tell, but the facts are as given above, and it seems certain Atala will have a western outlet before the year closes.

North Carolina Veterans Forming Into County Associations For Relief.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., July 4.—A county confederate veterans' association was to-day formed here in pursuance to a call made by the State organization for every county in the State. A large concourse of old soldiers met. General Robert B. Vance was elected president of the association. Several prominent ex-confederate officers were elected vice-presidents. U. S. Senator Z. B. Vance, ex-Senator Thomas L. Clingman, Hon. R. B. Vance and others. Much general interest prevailed in the organization. The ladies of the county are taking steps to have a fair in the autumn for the purpose of raising funds for disabled confederates.

Inexhaustible beds of brown hematite and grey magnetic iron ores have been discovered on the land of Capt. John Oden, of Childersburg.

This land lies on Shipton creek, and immediately on the line of the Coosa & Western railroad. The grey magnetic ore is seldom found in the Southern States, but is the ore generally used in making steel by the Bessemer process.—Anniston News.

If there is one thing more than another that "goes against the grain," it is a reaper.

SAM THOMAS' CASE.

An Instance in Which the Law was Unduly Severe.

13 YEARS FOR A SINGLE ASSAULT.

The Convict's Escape and Remarkable Travels—His Capture and His Final Pardon.

Montgomery Dispatch.

"The case of Sam Thomas, the convict whose pardon was granted by Gov. Seay on Wednesday, is a notable sample of Republican justice," said a benevolent citizen to a Dispatcher yesterday. "He was tried before a Republican judge and convicted to the crime of assault with intent to murder and sentenced to thirteen years hard labor for the county. This case at the time provoked adverse criticism, but no action was taken to relieve the unfortunate convict of the injustice done him by the excessive sentence until Governor Seay, on the inspectors recommendation, granted him the pardon, already ready recorded. The object of Sam's attack was a very turbulent character and a notoriously bad man. He was engaged in a fight with Sam when he received a slight knife wound which sent Sam to hard labor for the county for thirteen years. During the term of the sentence he escaped, and was gone about nine years, during which time as a sailor, he visited almost every country on the globe. His last voyage was from Brazil to the port of Pensacola, where he was recognized as an escaped convict and recaptured.

HOW HIS CASE WAS UNEARTHED.

Sam Thomas was convicted in the city court of Montgomery in November, 1872—nearly seventeen years ago. His sentence was originally for a term of thirteen years, but he escaped, as above stated on August 2, 1873, about two years afterwards, and was recaptured in August, 1883, nine years afterwards. He was then put to hard labor at Flower's mill, on the Mobile and Montgomery division of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, where he remained up to the time of his pardon. The discovery of this remarkable case is due to the extra precautions of the board of convict inspectors, reviewing and revising the list of convicts filed away in the musty records of the office. Mr. Douglas, a chief clerk in the office, was first struck by the date of the alleged offence, then the severity of the sentence, and lastly, the fact that the man was still in the custody of the law, working as a convict. He quietly went to work investigating the case, and made the remarkable discovery mentioned above. Mr. Douglas at once called the attention of Governor Seay to the case, who informed Mr. Douglas that he would look into the matter. He did so but in the meantime, an advertisement was placed in the Dispatch giving notice that "application would be made to the Governor for the pardon of Sam Thomas, convict," etc., as the law requires. After the law had been complied with in this respect, the governor took the first opportunity to order a pardon absolute to issue to the unfortunate man, who was the victim of an almost unparalleled instance of severity of the law.

A WAR REMINISCENCE.

The following story is told in a New York letter which appeared in a recent issue of the Dallas News:

There was once a dinner at the Ohio club Fifth avenue, and Generals Sherman, Sheridan and Carr were there. Stories of curiously wounded men were told, and one of the narratives was General Carr, and related to a soldier in the second New York volunteers, of which Carr was colonel at the outset. In a battle a piece of an exploded shell struck the man in the head, and gave to him what would ordinarily have proved a fatal wound. He lay insensible among the dead for several hours, nobody supposing that he was alive. Those who went to him found gripped in one hand a small portion of a letter from his wife. In this she spoke of a furlough which had been granted to him, and which he was going to use for a visit to his home, his health being poor. She wrote affectionately of their wedlock, reminded him of their willow tree under which they had done some of their courtship, and told him that on the day of his arrival, she would meet him there. In the hurry and confusion he was left lying with the paper still in his grasp. Night fell on the battlefield with the dead unburied and the living busy with defenses of themselves and care of the wounded. In the morning the bodies of the slain were hastily buried in a trench. It was supposed that our soldier was among them. But he was not. During the night he had revived and wandered away. Word was sent to his home that he was dead, and this was regarded as beyond doubt, but as a matter of fact he wandered off to a distant hospital, remained there unidentified until his wounds healed, and was discharged utterly without memory of the past.

The Republican.

L. W. GRANT, Publisher.

JULY 19, 1859.

The Farmers' Alliance Exchange goes to Montgomery for a certainty.

Gen. A. H. Ross, of Oxford, died Wednesday at the age of 81. He had been a citizen of Calhoun for 27 years. He was a firm friend and an honest man, strong in character and true to his convictions of right. May he rest in peace!

The Gadsden Times wants the merchants of that town to boycott the drummers who do not patronize the Gadsden hotels. This ought to be done in every town. A town without good hotels is not much of a town. The drummers who seek the trade of the towns ought to do something for the town in return by patronizing the hotels of the town.

We would like for some one in Beat 4 to write the REPUBLICAN a full and true account of the murder of the little girl in that beat not long ago. There is unusual silence in regard to this cowardly outrage. Do the people down there stand in fear of the ruffians who committed it? Let us hope not for the sake of the manhood of the men of that vicinity.

Calhoun sent more men to the army than she had voters and the blood of her sons dyed every battlefield of the war. There was once a brave people who lived in this county. Have they all died and have their descendants degenerated? It looks so, when there is quiet acquiescence in the murder of a little girl by ruffians in the country. Shame! shame!

Summer visitors are coming in this season later than any year we remember. This is doubtless attributable to the cool weather that has prevailed throughout the South up to very recently. Usually at this season the town is full of summer guests. Jacksonville is now at its very best. The nights are delightfully cool. The landscape is lovely beyond description. The town is perfectly healthful. From this time forward the influx of summer visitors will constantly increase up to the end of the season.

The Episcopal church at Gadsden has been completed and will be occupied Sunday.

A. J. Brooks, living at Verbena, had his leg amputated on Tuesday by Drs. J. B. Gaston, Glenn, Andrews and J. L. Gaston, of Montgomery. The amputation was the result of a wound received during the war.

The first annual meeting of the Alabama Midland Railroad Company was held in Montgomery on Wednesday. The showing made was quite satisfactory, and it is stated that the road will be completed to Montgomery by November.

The Republican made a mistake last week in saying that our club was composed of young men of Piedmont and Cedartown. We play a strictly home team. Never did any Cedartown boys to play with us and never expect to. We play so well that we don't need any borrowed men to play Jacksonville. —Piedmont Nickel.

We have also received a letter from Mr. Alexander, of the Piedmont nine, saying that there was no Cedartown players with them here. It appears that Piedmont nine beat our boys badly all by themselves. Very well. There was also a mistake made by the Piedmont paper. It was not the Sly Coons who were beaten by the Piedmont nine. It was a picked-up nine. These will practice and play the Piedmonts again.

Pursuant to a long given promise to the editor of the REPUBLICAN, Mr. Jno. C. Fields, proprietor, and Col. B. H. Richardson, editor of the Anniston Hot Blast paid Jacksonville a visit Tuesday. They came by buggy and had good opportunity to see something of the country between Anniston and Jacksonville. After arrival here in the morning they visited the big spring. After dinner at the Iron Queen, they drove with the writer over some of the Land Company property and rounded up by enjoying for an hour the hospitality of Gen. Burke. This last was the crowning pleasure of a day happily spent and they went away from Jacksonville saying charming things about the town. Mr. Fields has been to Jacksonville before, but this was the first visit of Col. Richardson.

TENTH ALABAMA REGIMENT RE-UNION.

The good people of Oxford have made every preparation for the entertainment of the old soldiers of the Tenth Alabama Regiment at Oxford Lake, the 19th inst. If notice has been sufficiently given a large number of the old regiment will be present. We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. H. Herzberg, of Gadsden, asking about the date of the re-union and saying the old soldiers of that county wanted to come over. Senator Morgan, Gen. "Tige" Anderson and other speakers have been invited to address the veterans. Music has been promised and the day will be altogether an enjoyable one. Notice of the meeting ought to be given in the Talladega, Etowah, St. Clair, Shelby and Cleburne papers. Will papers of those counties please print a place of re-union.

The Sullivan-Kilrain Fight.

Perhaps no event which has happened in the recent past has been so great a commentary upon the so-called advanced state of modern civilization and Christianity as the Sullivan-Kilrain battle. It was a return to the barbaric brutality of the dark ages, when the so-called nobility, male and female, of cultivated Greece and Rome delighted in the fight with the "cestus" or the sword; when nothing gave greater delight than a martyr's flesh, quivering in the teeth of the lion; and when the inverted thumb of the gentle-born lady decided that the sword of a Spartan should spill the last drop of life's blood of the fallen foe to quench her gory thirst. This fight would have graced the memorial games of the pious Aegeans in honor of lamented Priam; but is 2500 years behind the close of the 19th century.

The tendency of this fight is to exact physical force and brutality to the throne of the hero, and to correspondingly degrade spiritual, mental and moral excellence; whereas, History has no need of proxy for any benevolent design, moral evolution or even great political revolution accomplished by brute force.

Sampson, the strongest man the world knows anything about, beside whom Sullivan would be but a child, was a complete failure.

The physical strength of Richard Coeur de Lion did not ameliorate the condition of his subjects, or extend the boundaries of his kingdom, or add any lustre to his country. His personal strength is all he has left on the score of fame. Napoleon, the greatest military genius of the world, perhaps, was physically weak. The great battles of the world which were decisive of empire, or moral or political revolution were gained, not by brutal force, but by superiority of mind, evinced in superior generalship and in devising superior offensive and defensive arms and armor.

The day has passed, if it ever was, when physical force plays any part in the arts or sciences of war or peace. All history attests that, "In the mind, and mind alone, bear witness earth and heaven, sit, par a mont, the graces."

The Governor who issued proclamations to prevent this fight crowned themselves with glory and honor. The police and detective force to whom was assigned the duty of executing these proclamations covered themselves with disgrace, if it was in the chapter of possibility to prevent it. One thousand dollars to capture is overbalanced by two thousand to be inactive.

The dime novel has armed little boys with dirks and pistols for the western frontier and slain innocent youth in our streets; but, this, in my opinion, is far worse; for the leading newspapers have made these men notorious, forcing them upon public attention so that nothing was read or heard of for two weeks but Sullivan and Kilrain and what they ate and drank and how they were trained and who were their trainers. Whereas, had they been treated with silent contempt or abhorrent aversion as two wild beasts about to tear up each other, they would have felt as small as they are. They were two much noticed when they should have been beneath notice. What of the sons of these siding and abetting sporting men, if they follow in the footsteps of their fathers?

The only possible good that could come of all this would be to turn the attention of our youth to learning the art of self defense with the fist, instead of resorting to the knife or pistol. If a fight must come, let the youth of our country know that it is in the employment of the mind and body and the higher attributes of their higher natures in the development of the arts of peace and the benefit of humanity and the amelioration of human suffering and crime that the path of glory lies; not—especially not—in the cultivation of the lower brutal passions of the lower nature.

Do not understand me to undertake physical perfection and the highest development and care of the body. "It is the temple of the living God" and should be honored, developed and cared for. It is the seat of the mind and soul; is in such intimate relation with these that none of the higher attributes and faculties can be in their highest state of perfection unless the body be in its highest state of perfection. All I say is, "do not prostitute this noble physique to the gratification of base and brutal passions, but make it the servant of the higher nature." Let us have more moral, less brutal courage.

W. T. ALLEN.

How Brother Jones Works It.

The body of Pelham was removed after some little delay to the establishment of Campbell & Phillips, where it was prepared for burial. Later on it was conveyed to the residence of his brother, Mr. Thomas Pelham, a few miles from the city. There are, of course, many conflicting stories as to the details of the killing, but the above is believed to be in the main a correct version of the unfortunate affair. It was asserted by some that the strokes from Captain Parsons' stick had knocked Pelham down behind the box, and that Pellass fired as he raised up. This, however, could not be confirmed. Neither could the report that Pelham had dodged behind the box. The latter was simply thrown between the combatants by the movements of Stallings, and it is not probable that, with Pelham's well-known courage, he ever thought of taking refuge behind it. Such an idea is not keeping with the record of the man.

William Pelham was 52 years of age. He belongs to a family renowned for the highest degree of courage, as was attested on many bloody battle-fields during the war between the states. He was a member of the 3rd Alabama and held the position of first lieutenant in the company commanded by Captain Charles Pelham, his brother. Another brother was the renowned Major Pelham, of the confederate artillery, whose deeds of daring won for him the sobriquet of "the gallant Pelham." The South had perhaps no braver defender than William Pelham.

Through his marriage Mr. Pelham was connected with some of the first

A MID-DAY TRAGEDY.

WILLIAM PELHAM KILLED BY OFFICER STALLINGS.

Stallings' Narrow Escape—The Cause Leading in the Unfortunate Affairs—Stallings' Statement.

Aniston Hot Blast.

The trouble which originated on Saturday last between William Pelham and Captain George L. Stallings, of the police force, culminated at 1 o'clock yesterday in the tragic death of the born lady decided that the sword of a Spartan should spill the last drop of life's blood of the fallen foe to quench her gory thirst. This

families of Georgia, his wife being a niece of United States Senator A. H. Colquitt. She, with their three children, resides in Atlanta.

A Touching Death Scene.

A venerable clergyman of Virginia said lately: "Men of my profession see so much of the tragic side of life. Beside a death bed the secret passions the hidden evil as well as the good in human nature, are very often dragged to the light. I have seen men die in battle, children and young wives in their husband's arms, but no death ever seemed as pathetic to me as that of an old woman, a member of my church.

"I knew her first as a young girl, beautiful, gay, full of spirits and vigor. She married and had four children. Her husband died and left her penniless. She taught school, she painted, she sewed, she gave herself scarcely time to eat or sleep. Every thought was for her children, to educate them, to give them the same chance their father would have done.

"She succeeded, sent the boys to college and the girls to school. When they came home, refined girls and strong men, abreast with all the new ideas and tastes of their time, she was a worn-out commonplace old woman. They had their own pursuits and companions. She lingered among them two or three years, and then died of some sudden failure of the brain. The shock woke the consciousness, and in agony of grief the oldest son, as he held her in his arms, cried:

"You have been a good mother to us!"

"Her face colored again, and her eyes kindled into a smile and she whispered, 'you never said so before, John.' Then the light died out and she was gone.

How many men and women sacrifice their own hopes and ambitions, their life itself, to their children, who receive it as a matter of course and begetrade a care, a word of gratitude, in payment of all that has been given them.

Girls, when you come back from college, don't consider that your only relation to your father is to "get as much money as the governor will stand." Look at his gray hair, his uncertain step, his dim eyes, and remember in whose service he has grown old. You can never pay the debt you owe, but at least acknowledge it before it is too late.

State News.

Mobile has secured a \$100,000 cotton manufacturing company.

W. T. Shook, an old citizen of Etowah county, died recently.

A horse swappers convention will meet in Centre on the 12th inst., and a large attendance is expected.

Third Regiment, A. S. T., will go into camp at Selma on the 11th inst. Governor's day is designated for the 16th.

Sheffield is calling for better police protection. Several knock downs and burglaries at night have occurred recently.

Mr. Norman, a preacher living near Montgomery, has disappeared leaving no trace, and fears are entertained he has met with foul play.

Henry, the eldest son of Capt. J. Fortescue, of Coffeeville, was drowned while coming up the river in a batteau. His body was recovered.

Brownell had a gala time on the 4th. There was a barbecue, a game of base ball, a tournament, a dance, theatre and prayer meeting all in full blast.

Athens has secured the North Alabama Experimental Station and Agricultural School by having donated a large college building and lot valued at \$4,000, 337 acres of land valued at \$14,000 and \$1,200 in cash.

The management of the Montgomery exposition is meeting with great success. Montgomery has pinned her faith to this undertaking and is going to make it a grand success.

Brownell had a gala time on the 4th.

D. D. Nabors and file in court a paper writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Benjamin Nabors, deceased, and at same time file their petition in writing praying that the said will and testament be admitted probate and record in this court, as the true last will and testament of said Benjamin Nabors, deceased,

It is ordered that the 7th day of August, 1859, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear suit and probate the will and admit to record will with the court, and to file the same for three consecutive weeks by publication in the Jacksonvile REPUBLICAN, a newspaper published in said county, as a notice to Mary E. Garnett and her husband, of Gainesville, Cook county, Texas, Mrs. L. E. Wiley and her husband, of Hardy, Montague county, Texas, Geo. B. Nabors, Elmo, Coffman county, Texas, and all others interested to be and appear in this court in Jacksonvile, Alab., on said 7th day of August, 1859, and contest said will if they think proper.

EMMETT F. CROOK,
Judge of Probate,
Jy-13-3t.

For Only One Dollar.

You can secure for one year the Montgomery Weekly Dispatch, the greatest weekly newspaper at the State Capitol.

It is an eight page, forty-eight column newspaper, made up from the cream of the daily, and is complete in all its departments. It has a complete telegraphic service, State, Domestic and Foreign, giving news and history of events transpiring in all parts of the world, political, social and industrial.

Despising hypocrisy, it never gives out an uncertain sound; its editorials are incisive, plangent, to the point and honest; and having a corps of experienced newsmen and newspaper men, it hopes to fill a want long felt, not only for the casual reader, but for the home circle—the fireside, where nothing but that which is chaste should ever go.

Agents and correspondents wanted everywhere.

Address, E. L. RANLETT, Business Manager, Montgomery Dispatch.

The Bagging Trust.

We print elsewhere a letter from Colonel John P. Fort on the subject of cotton bagging and jute bagging.

Some time ago Colonel Fort, who raises a good deal of cotton, was asked by his brother farmers to purchase cotton bagging for his crop instead of jute bagging. Colonel Fort refused, and in setting forth the reasons that prompted his refusal, he presents some very interesting figures.

The trouble with his figures, however, is that they apply only to the situation as it exists today. Colonel Fort says that jute bagging can be bought at about the price that is charged for cotton bagging. This fact, however, is due wholly to the firm stand taken by the southern cotton planters. If there was no organization of the farmers, as against the organization of the jute trust, the latter could put jute bagging up to fifteen or twenty cents a pound, and the farmer would have no remedy. He would be compelled to pay the price fixed by the trust—a price that bears no relation whatever to the law of supply and demand, but that depends altogether on the greed of the members of the jute trust.

If all the farmers of the south were to refuse to buy cotton bagging for the reason that Colonel Fort gives, they would very quickly find that such figures are delusive. With no competition and no organization on the part of the farmers, the trust would be able to rob them right and left.

Moreover, there is a principle involved—a principle as vital as that of liberty itself. The jute trust is as burdensome and as unjust as any form of tyranny that can be invented, and the people who are willing to submit to it have little of the spirit that prompted the American colonists to refuse to pay the unjust taxes imposed on them by Great Britain.

It is very certain that the war that followed cost the Americans a great deal more than the taxes would have cost them, but a great principle was vindicated. There is a principle at stake in the opposition of the farmers to the bagging trust, and its vindication may cost them something but the money will be well spent—Atlanta Constitution.

The Pullman car porter, Stewart, who assaulted Miss Lizzie Jones on the 8th instant, was arrested in Mobile by conductor Sweetman, who had orders to take him to Meridian. At Scooba a party of men gathered with the determination of taking Stewart and lynching him. He jumped from the window of the car and made a dash for the woods. Bloodhounds were secured and the felon chased. It is hoped he will be captured. The assault occurred on the sleeper. Miss Jones was in the toilet room when Stewart knocked on the door and asked her if she had a towel. She replied yes, and shut the door. When she came out Stewart met her at the door, caught her by the elbow and saying, "Oh, you sweet little thing," hugged and kissed her. Wriston Jones of Mobile, who was in the sleeper at the time, threatened to cut the negro's throat. Stewart begged for a chance to explain, and Mr. Jones sent him to awaken the conductor, whom Stewart said was asleep. Instead of doing this Stewart went to the rear platform and jumped off between Wahala and Shuluan, but as stated was recaptured the following day at Mobile. Miss Jones lives in Boston.

Probate of Will.

State of Alabama, Calhoun County, in Probate Court. (Special term July 10, 1859.)

This day came W. B. Nabors and D. D. Nabors and file in court a paper writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Benjamin Nabors, deceased, and at same time file their petition in writing praying that the said will and testament be admitted probate and record in this court, as the true last will and testament of said Benjamin Nabors, deceased,

It is ordered that the 7th day of August, 1859, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear suit and probate the will and admit to record will with the court, and to file the same for three consecutive weeks by publication in the Jacksonvile REPUBLICAN, a newspaper published in said county, as a notice to Mary E. Garnett and her husband, of Gainesville, Cook county, Texas, Mrs. L. E. Wiley and her husband, of Hardy, Montague county, Texas, Geo. B. Nabors, Elmo, Coffman county, Texas, and all others interested to be and appear in this court in Jacksonvile, Alab., on said 7th day of August, 1859, and contest said will if they think proper.

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Agents and correspondents wanted everywhere.

Address, E. L. RANLETT, Business Manager, Montgomery Dispatch.

The above report of I. L. Swan, Treasurer of Calhoun county, from Jan. 1 to July 1, 1859, has been examined by the Board of County Commissioners and found correct. This is the 10th day of July 1859.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

The Republican.

Issued Weekly.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE.

One Dollar.
Six Months, Seventy-five Cents.
Three Months, Fifty Cents.
Subscription must invariably be paid in advance. No name will be booked unless money accompanies the order.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements \$1 per square, and one inch makes a square.
Local notices 10 cents per line.
Advertisement may be inserted in Thursday or before to insure insertion.

Mr. John Hough is visiting Magnolia City, Mississippi.

Col. Robt. McKee is on the streets again after a slight spell of sickness.

Mr. Jno. Francis, of the State University, is in Jacksonville for a season.

Mr. Macon Stevenson, of Montgomery, is visiting his parents and family here.

Mrs. M. Burke and son of Montgomery are stopping at the Iron Queen for the summer.

Mr. Alfred Need of Tampa, Fla., a son of Mr. K. E. Need who was once a citizen of Jacksonville, is visiting relatives here.

Mr. Wm. H. Dean is visiting relatives in Middle Alabama, and will be absent a week or ten days.

Col. Jno. H. Caldwell recently returned from a business trip to Montgomery.

Mr. James Farmer, of Georgia, formerly a citizen of this place, is visiting relatives here.

Hon. Jno. M. Caldwell, of Anniston, was in Jacksonville Wednesday as attorney of policeman Stallings before the county court.

Mr. Katzenstein, of the Famous, Anniston, was here Wednesday, a witness in the case against policeman Stallings for the killing of Wm. Pelham.

Mr. Frazier, chief engineer of the Anniston & Cincinnati and Blue Mountain Mineral railroads, with Mr. Wright, secretary of the A. & C., were in Jacksonville Wednesday.

Jacksonville has a grand future. The building of the Blue Mountain Mineral railroad will inaugurate an era of prosperity and growth for her that will be marvelous in its proportions.—Anniston Hot Blast.

Editor J. H. Nunellee, of the Jacksonville Evening News was in Jacksonville Friday morning with Engineer Elmore Garrett, on some legal business. They returned by the 9 o'clock train.

The jury commissioners of the county have been engaged several days drawing grand and petit juries for the Anniston City Court. We trust that a grand jury will be selected who will think it their duty to investigate the cowardly murder of the little girl in Beat 4.

Mr. Wm. H. Lanning left for his home in New York last Sunday night after a year's residence in Jacksonville. He will return when the construction of the Blue Mountain Railroad begins. Mr. Lanning invested in several town lots while in Jacksonville.

Sullivan whipped Kilrain on the 75th round after a contest of over two hours. This was the greatest prize fight ever fought in this or any other country. Both men are little better than brutes, of course, and it would have been no loss to the country if both had been killed.

Deputy Sheriff Caldwell came up from Anniston Tuesday evening by kick having in charge policeman Stallings who had shot Wm. Pelham in Anniston that day. After the arrival of the party a warrant was sworn out before Judge Crook and Stallings was turned over to the proper officers here.

Mr. L. J. Whiteside, son of Mr. W. C. Whiteside, of Choctawhatchie Valley, who went to Texas 6 weeks ago from this county, died in that state recently and his remains were brought back to the home of his father for interment. Mr. Whiteside was a most exemplary young man. Although his stay in Texas had been so brief, he had won hosts of friends in his new home, and the minister of his church sent back with his remains a letter testifying of his manly and virtuous bearing since he had been a member of that community. His prospects were very bright.

In the preliminary trial of policeman Stallings for the killing of Wm. Pelham in Anniston, before his Honor Judge Crook, in this place, Wednesday, the State was represented by State Solicitor Martin and county Solicitor Stevenson, and the defense by Hon. Jno. M. Caldwell, of Anniston. It was stated by the attorney for the defendant that the family of Mr. Pelham would not prosecute. This in answer to a suggestion of the State Solicitor that the trial be postponed until the family could have time to arrange for prosecution after the burial of the slain man, which took place the same day of the trial. After a patient hearing of evidence, Stallings was discharged from custody on the ground of justifiable homicide in self defense.

DEATH OF MR. G. B. DOUTHIT. Mr. G. B. Douthit, of Jacksonville, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Calhoun county, died at his home Monday morning, or earlier, and was buried Tuesday by the Masonic fraternity, of which he was a member.

Mr. Douthit was born May 20th, 1810, in Pickens District, S. C. He moved to Alabama in 1838 and settled in (then Benton) county in 1853. One year after his settlement in this county he was elected Justice of the Peace in Peeks Hill beat and from that time forward he held some official position, almost without intermission, until the day of his death. He was a very popular man and the people delighted to honor him. After his election as Justice of the Peace he held that position until he was elected Tax Collector in the year 1852, resigning the office of tax collector to accept that of circuit clerk. He held the position of circuit clerk uninterrupted until he was removed by the Republican party during the reconstruction period. At this period the party feasted and manhood of Mr. Douthit had a severe test. He could easily have retained his position by pandering to the dominant party, as some of the office-holders of that time did; but he seemed to do this, and even suffered incarceration in the county jail, by military order, because he clung to his principles and refused to bow to the demand of the military government to put negroes on the jury. When the reconstruction period was over and the affairs of State and county again passed into the hands of the Southern white people, he was elected to fill his old place as circuit clerk. At the expiration of this last term of six years he retired voluntarily to private life, saying he was too old for the cares of office. In the quietude of his home, in the bosom of his family, he passed for some years the most restful and perhaps the happiest hours of his life; but he was not permitted to remain out of the public service. With the advent of a National Democratic Administration, he was appointed postmaster at Jacksonville, a position which he filled with the same fidelity to the public as he had other public positions, until disease laid him low and left the office in the care of his devoted daughters.

Few if any men have lived in the county so long and so conspicuously before the public and have been so free from adverse criticism. Usually the office-holder is the target for the envious and hypercritical, but so blameless was his private life, so faithful was his public service, so honestly single were his purposes, that he escaped the shafts of envy and malice altogether, living honored and respected to the day of his death and leaving the world followed by the prayers and tears of a community which all loved him, from the smallest child to the oldest man. What a sermon is such a life!

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DEATH OF MR. G. B. DOUTHIT. I have been requested to enroll the names of all veterans of the Confederate war who reside in Beat No. 1, and who desire to become members of the Confederate Veteran's Association of Calhoun county. It will cost us nothing scarcely, will prove interesting and be a satisfaction to all true men and soldiers of the various commands. By concert of action we may be able to benefit those who are disabled, and the noble widows of those who sacrificed their lives for our home and firesides. Like associations are forming all over the State. Beat One, don't lag behind, but come forward and enroll as early as convenient. J. L. SWAN.

There is no more charmingly delightful residence in the South than that of General Burke, of Jacksonville. It is an ideal Southern home, located on the brow of a lovely eminence commanding a splendid view of the town and the surrounding country. The land adjoining the residence is all under excellent cultivation, and fruits of all varieties are in abundance. It is a home worthy of such a genial host as General Burke, who is a prince of entertainers.—Anniston Hot Blast.

New Lease on Life.

Consumption is hereditary to my family; my father died of it. From early childhood, I had symptoms of lung disease; had asthma until I was twelve years old; had a hacking cough which continued constantly, and when I was 25 years old began to have a hurting in my breast, and frequent pains in my shoulders, and sharp cutting pains when I coughed. After going through the usual course of medicine to no purpose, in 1885 I commenced taking Swift's Specific. After using half dozen bottles it gave me relief. I improved in flesh and strength, and felt better all over. The Specific stopped my consumption before it was developed, and saved my life. I know my lungs were diseased from childhood, and I know S. S. S. has given me a new lease on life. I cannot say much in favor of that medicine, for that in addition to saving my life it was the only thing that gave health to my little boy, who from his second to his seventh year was a pale, sickly child, suffering constantly with his head and stomach. He is now well, fat, and growing right along, all from taking S. S. S.

For class goods. Everything guaranteed as represented at Lewy & Goetter's, Crystal Palace, Anniston.

We handle nothing but strictly first class goods. Everything guaranteed as represented at Lewy & Goetter's, Crystal Palace, Anniston.

A nasal injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's catarrh remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by Hough & McManus.

To Make Room for our Fall Stock. Special low prices on all goods in our various lines.

Lewy & Goetter, Crystal Palace, Anniston.

For Laces, Handkerchiefs, Novelties, Table Scarfs, &c., call on Miss Maggie Lester, Depot Street.

THE SWIFT'S SPECIFIC CO.

Drawer 8, Atlanta Ga.

Suicide at Birmingham.—Negro Post-masters.

BIRMINGHAM, July 10.—Prof. J. H. Hilton, principal of the school at Hanceville, cut his throat in a room at the Windsor hotel last night. He is still alive, but in a critical condition. A love affair is supposed to have been the cause of his attempt to commit suicide.

A prominent Republican said to your correspondent to-day that the administration had blasted all hopes of increasing the Republican strength in this State by appointing many negro postmasters. He severely condemned the appointment of Marion Strong at Delmar, Winston county, a negro who can neither read or write. He says he cannot imagine who endorsed Strong unless it was W. H. Davidson, Editor of the Alabama Republican.

PARSON DUNCAN CAPTURED.

The Preacher Suspected of Wife Poisoning Arrested in Florida.

DADEVILLE, Ala., July 6.—Henry Duncan, the preacher suspected of causing his wife's death, was overtaken and captured six miles north of Chipley, Fla., Tuesday night. He, in company with the young woman, Miss Baldwin, who fled with him, had stopped to spend the night with relatives.

He will have his preliminary trial at Newton to-morrow. Public sentiment is strong against him, as the post mortem examination of Mrs. Duncan's body at the coroner's inquest showed that foul means had been used, as a quantity of morphine was found in the stomach.

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FRESH LOCALS.

From the Pen of Our Busy Merchants.

Brick at a Bargain.

10,000 brick at a bargain. Apply to J. M. VANSANDT & Co.,

Strayed or Stolen.—One deep red muly cow with white streak on her loins, calf with her. Calf about three weeks old. Will pay liberal reward for her return to J. F. MCGRADY, Jacksonville, Ala.

CROOK, BROTHERS & WILLETT

Attorneys at Law.

Jacksonville and Anniston.

R. H. MIDDLETON and Co.—

Sells cheap to rich and poor.

Sells calicos thread and jeans—

Woosteds and sateens—

Towels and mosquito net—

We sell them cheap, you can bet.

Hose, collars and fans—

Brooms, buckets and pans,

Nice flowers, feathers and hats—

Cuffs, collars and cravats—

Mitts, ribbons and gloves—

And most of goods that ladies loves.

I forgot to mention our coffee pot,

[the queen—]

Starch, soap and pearline.

Envelops, paper and ink—

Satin in black, blue and pink.

R. H. MIDDLETON and Co.—

Is the place for you to go.

Our motto is "cheap for cash,"

And tearing credit all to smash.

JAMES CROOK, Jacksonville, Ala.

J. J. WILLETT, Jacksonville, Ala.

Attorneys at Law.

Jacksonville and Anniston.

J. B. KELLY.

D. W. WARICK, Lessee.

This hotel has been recently refitted throughout. Clean rooms. Good fare. Charges moderate.

A Nice Line of Cigars, Cigarettes and Smoking Tobacco Always on Hand.

o'clock

Orders left at Nesbit's drug store will receive prompt attention.

july 28-29

GEO. V. ELWELL,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

House and Sign Painting

Paper Hanging

And Wall Decoration.

o'clock

Orders left at Nesbit's drug store will receive prompt attention.

july 28-29

ELLIS & STEVENSON

Attorneys at Law.

Jacksonville, Alabama.

For home back, side or chest, use

Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25

cents. Sold by Hough & McManus.

o'clock

Orders left at Nesbit's drug store will receive prompt attention.

july 28-29

PATENTS,

Caveats, Re-issues and Trade-Marks

secured, and all other patent causes

in the Patent Office and before the

Court, promptly and carefully at-

tended to.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of

invention, I make careful examination,

and advise as to patentability

Free of Charge.

Fees Moderate, and I make no

charge unless

The Land of the South.
Land of the south, imperial land!
How proud thy mountains rise!
How fair thy scenes on every hand!
But not for this art thou blest!
I love thy fields to roam;
Thou hast a dearer spell to me,
Thou art my native home.
The Land of the South.
The Land of the South is bound within
Unbound for the sea; Thy hills and valleys bloom with health.
Yonder with verdure bountiful,
But not for thy proud ocean streams,
Not for thy gaze alone;
Sweet, sunny south, I cling to thee;
Thou art my native home!
I've stood beneath Italia's clime,
Beloved of tale and song;
On Helen's hills, proud and sublime,
Where nature's wonders strong;
Beneath classic sunlit streams,
Whose waters did roar—
But ne'er have found a fair a land
As thou, my native home!
To Put Up Green Corn.
We mean "roasting-ear" corn for family use. In some localities it is put up on a large scale, in cans, to go upon the general market, but farmers seldom think of canning corn for use in the home family, and it is not at all probable that they could make it pay if they were to think of it, on account of the process being somewhat complicated one; but there is a more simple way of putting up green corn, and one entirely within the easy reach of every person who owns a "roasting-ear" patch. It is not an invention of our own—we got hold of it some years ago in a northern State, where it was being extensively practiced by the farm people. Every season since that time we have made liberal use of it, with first-class success, and to our entire satisfaction.
For putting up corn on the simple plan just referred to, the ears are gathered when in the best roasting-ear condition, and the grains shaved from the cob with a sharp knife. It is best to cut off the grains as nearly entire as possible; that is, not whittle them up fine. Common stone jars are suitable for keeping the corn in. A jar holding several gallons would be better than smaller ones, provided it was desirable to put up that much corn. At almost any store selling snuff a person can buy large snuff jars at very low figures—these answer the purpose very well. They are of the proper shape, and they have small mouths, which are easily covered. At first thought it might be feared that they would impart a tobacco flavor to the corn, but not so if thoroughly scalded out before being brought into use. And now for the process:
Spread over the bottom of the jar a layer of corn to the depth of about one inch. Next, spread on common salt enough to thinly cover the corn. Follow this with another thin layer of salt, and so on until the jar is filled. Lastly, put a weight on the corn to hold it down under the brine that will form, and your work is done. Set away in some reasonably cool place about the house, and it will keep to perfection till green corn becomes the order of the day for the next season. When you wish a mess of green corn for dinner, at any time, you will have to simply remove the weight, take out as much as you desire to use, and then replace the weight.

But there is yet another indispensable secret connected with this process. As taken from the jar the corn is too salt for any culinary purpose. If you put it in cold water and attempt to soak the salt out, as you would a mackerel fish, you ruin it, for the milk will come out with the salt, leaving you only a mess of bran, so to speak. But here is how you must manage it: Have a vessel of boiling water ready, and into this drop the corn when taken from the jar. The hot water promptly cooks the milk and fastens it in every grain, after which you may soak it as long as you like to get out the salt, using as many different waters (cold) as you may consider necessary. When freshened to your satisfaction, cook exactly as you would have done had the corn been cut from the cob only five minutes before. And at the eating you will find the corn just as good as if fresh from the roasting-ear patch. It is decidedly a nice thing in winter when vegetables are scarce, let us tell you, and it costs comparatively little. There is no kind of danger of failure if the foregoing directions are closely followed. But you must never forget that everything depends upon plunging the corn into water as hot as you can make it, before attempting to soak out the salt.

If this is new to you, and we find it quite generally so in the south, you will bless the Dispatch after you have tried it, and never hesitate to say you got far more value out of this one article than the cost of a year's subscription.

It was indeed a revelation to me and showed up a vista of the vast possibilities of the cotton producing region in cattle growing, dairy and beef production.

I have given the subject much thought since, and wish through your columns to make some suggestions to my brother farmers.

Cotton-seed oil mills are being built in every part of the State and of the South; a large portion of the seed annually produced will soon be sold to these mills and taken off the plantations; the competition between the mills will put the seed to a price that will induce the farmers to part with them. At present the greater part of the meal is returned to the land as fertilizer, but the hulls is lost and worse than lost, because the mills, having to pay the transportation on that much extra weight, of course pay less for the seed, as oil is the desired product and the hulls produce no oil. If an oil mill was in the immediate vicinity of every farm it might pay to sell the seed and buy back the hulls, possibly, but this is generally impracticable; what, therefore, I suggest is that all parties owning gins, portable or stationary, should provide themselves with im-

proved cotton-seed hullers and boil the cotton-seed except those needed for seed on the farms where produced. The kernels could then be sacked and shipped to the mills, either for money or in exchange for cotton-seed meal and the hulls kept at home, turned into milk, butter &c., after passing through the cattle could be returned to the land in a manure rich in potash, phosphate and ammonia, and equal pound for pound to one-half its weight of the standard commercial fertilizers.

In this way I am convinced the establishment of cotton-seed oil mills can be made a blessing instead of a curse to the cotton farmers, and another jewel added to the crown of "King Cotton."

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But you must never forget that

job of replacing his teeth from the wisdom tooth down.

I, the biggest fish that swims.

The penitent sinner is the man who fall down, jettison, rules his shins and goes a-ruining.

You are all black-mouthed devils

who belong to the church, and when

the yellow fever came were white with fear.

I don't know of anything too bad

for you old mangy hounds who re-

fused to vote against the damnable

whisky traffic.

I don't know who is these fellow's

spiritual daddy.

You old skunk, you!

A high-license preacher won't be

here ten minutes before the devil

will have him saddled and bridled,

riding him around and exhibiting

him as a curiosity.

If any merchant here keeps open

during these meetings it will be some

little 15 cent-skin-a-flea-for-his-side

and-tallow member of some church.

Just mash their mouths and you've

got 'em.

The Lord can catch these infidels;

the only trouble is He hardly has a

book small enough for them to swallow.

I can put one hundred of these lit-

tle infidels in my vest pocket and

never know they are there except I

feel for my toothpick.

What are you Presbyterians kick-

ing about—you old 'possum-eared

hounds?

Live ones kick—dead ones don't.

If a man was to come to my

town and talk about my church as I

have yours, I would either cowhide

him or build a new church.

Convincing Proof.

In many instances it has been pro-

ven that B. B. B. (Botanic Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., will cure blood poison in its worse phases, even when all other treatment fails.

A. P. Bruson, Atlanta, Ga., writes:

"I had 24 running ulcers on one leg

and on the other, and felt greatly

prostrated. I believed I actually swal-

lowed a barrel of medicine, in vain

efforts to cure the disease. With lit-

tle hope I finally acted on the urgent

advice of a friend, and got a bot-

ic of B. B. B. I experienced a

change, and my despondency was

somewhat dispelled. I kept using it

until I had taken sixteen bottles,

and all the ulcers, rheumatism, and

all other horrors of blood poison have

disappeared, and at last I am sound

and well again, after an experience of

twenty years of torture.

Robt. Ward, Maxey, Ga., writes:

My disease was announced a tertian

form of blood poison. My face, head

and shoulders were a mass of corruption,

and finally the disease began

eating my skull bones. My bones

ached; my kidneys were deranged,

liver and spleen, and life became a burden. All said I must

sacrifice, but nevertheless when I

had used ten bottles of B. B. B. I

was pronounced well. Hundreds of

scars can now be seen on me. I have

now been well over twelve months."

The residence of D. C. Simms, in

Mobile, was entered on Sunday morn-

ing and robbed. Simms is the man-

ager of the Western Union Telegraph

Company.

Register's Sale.

Under and by virtue of a decree of

the Circuit Court for the 9th dis-

trict of the northeastern chancery

division of Alabama, for Calhoun

county, I will as Register of said

court sell to the highest bidder for

cash on Tuesday the 23rd day of July

1889 before the Arlington Hotel in

the town of Oxford, Ala., the follow-

ing described real estate to-wit: One

acre of land fronting on Depot

street and running back 100 feet to

buck street containing all the ground

between said houses and being a

portion of lots number 14 and 15 in

Dudley Snow's plat of the Town of

Oxford, also a part of lot No.

No. 14 from the south end being

thirty-three feet running back 100

feet; also a certain part of a

lot in the Town of Oxford, Ala.,

known and distinguished as

the south part of lot number 14 in

Dudley Snow's plat of the town of

Oxford, also eighteen feet of the east

side of Tallegoo street, running par-

allel with the lots already described,

except eighteen feet of the east

side of lot No. 15 which has fifteen

feet on the east end of the north side

of lot No. 15 which has fifteen

feet on the east end of the north side

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feet on the east end of the north side

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JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889.

VOL. 52. NO. 29.

A Dollar In Clothing!

THE

A dollar never went so far in Clothing as it does to-day with us. While the cost of manufacture has been reduced to the minimum, the brains, energies and enterprise of man have been whittling away at the stump of perfection until it has reached the "sticking point."

More people are wearing ready-made Clothing to-day than ever before. Do you realize it? A greater demand necessarily increases the supply. Improvement is added to improvement. The result is high art—art in cloth, utility and strength. Did you ever find beauty linked with the same effort in low or moderate cost clothing? Lately you have. With some, not all. Some are still sliding along with the memories of the past as their guides. They are dealing out the old sort—probably meant to be honorable—but lacking the achievement of progress.

FAMOUS

Until recently high-cost clothing indicated but a meagre bestowal of talent and attention on a very limited and monotonous assortment of fabrics. To-day, with us, medium-cost clothing in a moulding of the choicest weaves into perfect-fitting garments, adding a touch of trimming here, a curve of grace there, heralding elegance. We are doing business on the principles of TO-DAY. Prospective, not retrospective. If we serve you satisfactorily to-day, we'll see you again. We get a hold on your confidence, and until we abuse it, it's ours. Your confidence is your safe guard in purchasing. Give it to us unreservedly and you will reap the benefits. Of course, we sell goods at a profit but as long as you get one hundred cents' worth of substantial, reliable, trustworthy value for your dollar of investment, that's all you want, isn't it? We've facilities for putting into stock better qualities for less money than any other house in the State of Alabama. That's our advantage and we make it over to you. You can depend upon it, we grasp every opportunity. We sell the Clothing just as low as we can. Others either can't get hold of it as we do—which is very likely—or they don't share their good fortune with you—often the case.

One Price House,

To sum up: Clothing has a value—a dollar and cents value. If it is meritorious and worthy, we've got it. It is isn't; we haven't got it—don't want it. Neither do you, at any price, little or big. Think these things over.

Noble and Tenth Streets,
Anniston, Ala.

J. M. VANZANDT & CO.,

DEPOT ST., JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats,

CLOTHING, SHOES &c.

A LARGE LOT OF

MASON'S FRUIT JARS

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

We are Closing out Straw Hats Cheap.

A NICE LINE OF

White Dress Goods.

Stoves and pot ware at surprisingly low prices. Plow Stocks and Plow Gear at prices that will please.

WE STILL LEAD IN FLOUR.

J. M. VANSANDT & CO.

COMMISSIONER KOLB'S CHEERING CROP REPORTS FOR JULY.

He Never Saw a Finer Prospect...How to Be Sure of a Good stand of Turnips.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., July 10.—The State average for the corn crop is reported by our 400 correspondents as 96 per cent. of a full crop. Since the reports were sent in, copious rains have fallen in nearly every county of the state, thereby insuring the making of the early crop of corn in the middle and southern counties, and vastly improving the later crop. From personal observations in my travels over the State, I am prepared to say that I never saw better corn crops.

The cotton crops on the sandy lands looks promising, while the stiff clayey lands are small and backward. Caterpillars are reported in several counties of the State. The farmers should make all needful preparation to destroy this, the greatest enemy of the cotton crop, especially in the black belt. Paris Green or London Purple, applied in time, will destroy the worm, and give the plant an opportunity to develop its root. The most successful way to apply poison to the cotton crop—apply at night, or very early in the mornings while the plant is damp with dew. A united effort on the part of the farmers would eventually exterminate this pest.

The sweet potato crop is very backward. The continued dry weather of April, May and June prevented the tubers from sprouting, and consequently delayed transplanting. This important crop should not be neglected, but every effort made to secure a full setting—as fine, smooth tubers are often made when the vines are planted as late as August 1.

The cheering news comes to hand that farm stock is in extra good condition, and that more attention is being paid to the raising of stock of all kinds.

During the months of July and August rutabaga turnips should be sown, and in September the flat Dutch, globe, etc., should be planted. The turnip delights in a rich, loamy soil, and no crop yield a better return for the amount of time and money expended. The land should be thoroughly prepared and well fertilized. One of our correspondents, Mr. J. M. James, says:

"I want to let the farmers know through the medium of your bulletin, how to be sure of a stand of turnips. Prepare the soil well by plowing three or four times, then open rows with a shovel plow deep, three feet apart, and then apply in the drill well rotted compost at the rate of 2,000 pounds per acre. Bed as for cotton, and plant as you would cotton seed, covering lightly with a harrow or board. Do this when a season is in the ground, and be sure to roll the top of the bed, and if you haven't a roller, pack the soil over the seed with a hoe or some other tool, as this is the secret of a stand."

I have followed the plan laid down by Mr. James, and always succeeded in getting a good stand. The hot sun in July and August is very destructive to young and tender plants, and unless every precaution is observed, it is next to impossible to get and retain a stand of turnips.

No doubt many of you are troubled with ants in your sweet potato beds, and also under your Irish potato vines. Mr. W. W. Perdue, recommends the following simple preventative: "After the potatoes are put in the bed, and the manure put on top, sift unslacked lime on the top of the manure until it is white, then cover with earth. It not only kills the ants, but it really improves the flavor of the Irish potato. This remedy may also keep the ants from our sweet potato hills and houses. In the spring, I have had them so bad in the hills that it was next to impossible to assort the potatoes."

The department is striving to procure a complete exhibit of Alabama's agricultural products. If you have fine specimens of any of the products, I will appreciate it if you will express me a small quantity. The samples will be put on exhibition, with the name of donor attached. I will cheerfully pay express charges.

Yours very truly,
R. F. KOLB,
Commissioners.

There are forage crops allowed to waste every year in this state sufficient to feed and fatten all the live stock within its borders. And this ruthless and unnecessary waste could all be avoided at small cost of time and labor. Here is a vast amount of valuable crops thrown away every year, which, if saved, would add largely to the productive wealth of the state. Instead of fooling away time pulling fodder, let the entire corn crop be cut in the stalk and saved. The crab grass that is yearly allowed to dry up and become worthless would make more hay than necessary to feed all the horses, mules, cattle and sheep in the state. And yet we hear farmers say, "farming don't pay."

M'DOW'S CRAZY ACTIONS.

The Slayer of Captain Dawson Annoys the Widow of His Victim.

N. Y. Herald.
CHARLESTON, S. C., July 10.—Since the rendering of the verdict of not guilty in the case against Dr. McDowell, for the murder of Captain Dawson there has been but one topic of conversation in Charleston. Many of the best citizens felt outraged at what they considered a miscarriage of justice, and freely so expressed them selves.

There was another class, though, who turned his escape from the gallows into an excuse for tendering him an ovation. Some people who had a loathing for the man wanted the matter dropped and to have McDowell permitted to go around as if he had not killed Captain Dawson.

This course would very probably have been pursued if McDowell had acted as if he were a man possessed of ordinary good sense. He seems however, to have lost control of himself and to imagine that he is privileged character.

Many conservative citizens who have refrained from expressing their opinions are now outraged at his conduct.

A high brick wall divides the back lawn of Captain Dawson's residence from McDowell's yard. The piazza of the second story of McDowell's house overlooks Captain Dawson's lawn.

Mrs. Dawson was walking on the grass of her lawn yesterday afternoon, when she heard whistling, clearing of the throat and other noises to attract her attention. She looked up and saw McDowell standing on his piazza doing everything he could to attract her notice. She at once went into her house and closed the door. McDowell had been sitting on the piazza of the first floor of his house with his wife and father-in-law. He left them and went up stairs where they could not see him. He remained on the end of the piazza after Mrs. Dawson had entered, still looking over into the Dawson yard.

He was soon awarded by the appearance of Captain Dawson's daughter, a pretty girl of fourteen. He again began his whistling and coughing. She saw who it was and ran into the house. He then took a small stone and pitched it in the window of the French maid's room. She looked out to see what it was and saw McDowell motioning and whistling at her. She drew her head in at once very much frightened. His conduct was so outrageous that Mrs. Dawson had a policeman sent to her residence to prevent further insults.

It will be remembered that there was a small bruise on McDowell's head the day that he killed Captain Dawson. That bruise has been explained. The morning of the killing, while attending the sick child of a lady, he is said to have made impudent propositions to her. She, so the story goes, secured her absent husband's pistol and was about to make short work of him. He fled, and in his hurry to get out of the house hit his head on the door facing. McDowell's lawyers, it is said, knew of this at the time of the trial.

The jury is being closely watched and some little light is coming out. The colored man, Sims, was in favor of manslaughter, and he was the only one opposed to acquittal. One of the colored jurors said that Captain Dawson had insulted the colored women in his paper, and he got what he deserved.

McDowell, the white juror will have abundant cause to regret his verdict. He is the Republican candidate for Collector of the Port. A prominent Republican just back from Washington says that the verdict settles McDowell's aspirations.

A GIGANTIC DEAL.

The Land Companies About Birmingham to be Consolidated.

There arrived at the Wilmer hotel last evening a distinguished party of Birmingham's business men and capitalists. The party was composed of John B. Bodie, Wm. Walker, Robert Jamison, F. W. Jewell and F. Hardy. The gentlemen are on their way to Boston and it is pretty definitely understood that their mission there is for the purpose of completing one of the most gigantic land deals ever effected in the South, or in the country for that matter. For some time past negotiations have been pending, looking to the consolidation of the different land companies about Birmingham, and this trip of these gentlemen to the East means that the arrangements have been agreed upon and that when they return the work of consolidation will have been completed in every detail. The new deal will be capitalized at \$20,000,000, and the company will control the bulk of the real estate of Jefferson county.—Hot Blast.

Died from a Squirrel Bite.

WINCHESTER, Va., July 15.—E. C. Jordan, well known throughout the United States as proprietor of Jordan White Sulphur Springs, in this county, died this morning. He was bitten in the hand by a pet squirrel two months ago and blood poison set in. His arm was amputated on Friday.

A Southern Exploring Expedition.

The Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore, which is ever working for the advancement of the South, has undertaken one of the greatest enterprises of the day. With a view to making known to the world the vast wealth of the unexplored mineral and timber regions of the South, which railroads have not yet opened up to public investigation, that progressive journal has organized a fully equipped exploring party, under the management of Major Goldsmith Bernard West, of Birmingham, a noted expert in the exploration of mineral regions. In making this announcement in its last issue, the Manufacturers' Record says, "Let the colored race give Benjamin Harrison a receipt in full for all claims they have on him, and in 1892 let the self-respecting negroes of the South know that they have rights which even a president of the United States must respect."

The paper goes on to say that Harrison had treated colored men with contempt and that he seems to think he has discharged every obligation by ap-

THE REPUBLICAN ELEPHANT.

An Alabama Negro Editor on Mr. Harrison.

BIRMINGHAM, July 13.—The Birmingham Courier, owned and edited by colored men, came out in a double lead editorial yesterday denouncing President Harrison's treatment of the negroes of the south. It says: "Let the colored race give Benjamin Harrison a receipt in full for all claims they have on him, and in 1892 let the self-respecting negroes of the South know that they have rights which even a president of the United States must respect."

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Household, Fact and Fancy.

It is recommended to freshen salt fish by soaking them in sour milk.

A salt-ham should be soaked over night in plenty of soft water previous to boiling.

Eat only pure food, drink only pure liquids, think only pure thoughts, and keep your blood pure.

It is said that kerosene will soften boots and shoes that have been hardened by water, and make them pliable as new.

The best whitewash for a cellar is made of lime and water only. The addition of other things hinders the purpose of keeping the cellar pure and healthful.

In picking cucumbers for putting down in brine it is always best to leave a small portion of the stem adhering to prevent withering, and insure perfect keeping.

To set delicate colors in embroidered handkerchiefs, soak them ten minutes previous to washing in a pail of tepid water, in which a dessertspoonful of turpentine has been well stirred.

Coffee pounded in a mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of a sick room are excellent deodorizers.

To cleanse porcelain saucers: fill them half full of hot water and put in the water a tablespoonful of powdered borax and let it boil. If this does not remove all the stains, scour well with a cloth rubbed with soap and borax.

Stains of vegetable colors, fruit, red wine, and red ink, may be removed from white goods by sulphur fumes of chlorine water. On colored cottons and woolens, wash with lukewarm soap lye or ammonia. Silk, the same way, but more cautiously.

A formula for cream candy: Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add one tablespoonful of cold water and flavor to the taste. Stir together a little and then add confectionery (powdered) sugar till stiff enough to knead like bread. Then mould in shape and add your nuts, either on top or inside.

A glue which will resist the action of water is made by boiling a pound of glue in a sufficient of skimmed milk. To make a strong glue for inlaying and veneering, take the best light brown glue, free from clouds or streaks, dissolve it in water, and to every pint add one-half gill of the best vinegar and one-half ounce of sugar.

Put dishes, tumblers and other glass articles into a kettle; cover them entirely with cold water, and put the water where it will soon boil. When it has boiled a few minutes set it aside, covered close. When the water is cold take out the glass. This process will harden the articles so that they will not be so easily broken.

An Arkansas Chaplain.

Washington Post.

General Hardee, of the Confederate army, was a fine tactician and strict disciplinarian. He detested straggling and severely repressed all tendency to breaking ranks. One day he was riding along the rear of the column, when he spied a lank, uncouth Johnny, clad in butternut and perchingly disconsolately on the rider of a six rail worm fence. Riding up, General Hardee broke out with a string of oaths.

"You infernal straggler, what are you doing here?"

"I'm a restin'," was the sullen response.

"Well, who in the devil are you? What is your regiment?"

"I'm chaplain in the Eleventh Arkansas volunteers. Who in the hell are you?"

An Alabamian Arrested on a Charge of Forgery.

Houston, July 10.—This morning a lawyer, John D. Ashton, was arrested by the police on a telegram received from Columbia, Ala., where he is wanted for forgery on two cases amounting to \$1100. He has been in this city several weeks, but in Texas a year or more, and has other offenses charged against him. Upon being arrested he was imprisoned, to be held until officers reach him from Alabama to take him back. He is said to be of good family, but his failing is known to officers of Texas as well as Alabama. He was arrested while dressing at his hotel.

The Georgia Southern Railway is preparing for an experimental farm on its road near Tifton, Ga. A survey has been made, and in a few days a force of hands will be put to work clearing up the land ready for cultivation. The farm will be located directly in the cyclone streak, at the ninety-six mile post. It will be one of the largest, and from present prospects, best conducted farms in the South. The road is bound to show what Southwest Georgia can do in the way of crops. Prof. Irby is now making a tour over the southern portion of the road gathering data and general information concerning the farming interests. Such a movement must be of great value to the South. There are many agricultural products which the soil of the South can grow to advantage, but which private enterprise cannot afford to experiment with. But with a corporation like this railway taking hold in earnest, much good can be accomplished. Such farms as these and the recently established agricultural experiment stations will do wonders for progress and development in the South.—Manufacturers' Record.

Jenny (who has just been questioned about her geography before going to school)—"Did God make the ocean?" "Certainly, you know that very well." "Well, it must have rained awful hard the day before." Life.

The Republican.

L. W. GRANT, Publisher.

JULY 20, 1859.

Charles Hobes, father of Captain George C. Hobes, a well-known citizen of Mobile, died at his residence in Portland, Me., on the 4th inst., aged 87 years.

New York and Boston parties have filed articles of incorporation before Probate Judge Crook, for the purchase, manufacture, &c., of iron ore. The company is capitalized at \$500,000. Over \$270,000 of this has already been paid in. Of course the balance will be paid and more if necessary. This company co-operates with the Blue Mountain Mineral party. Don't lose your head and run your property up; but it is a fact that the boom is on us.

The suggestion of the Superintendent of Education in regard to allowing teachers time for attending the Institute in August should be acted on by all county superintendents in this section. County teachers are poorly paid and they cannot afford to lose the money deducted while they are defraying their expenses out of their own pockets to improve themselves for the children in their schools. The instruction given children through nine weeks after spending three weeks at this Institute will be worth more than six months ordinary groove work in a country school. It will pay a township to give this advantage to all its teachers and compel them to attend this Institute.

Arrangements are being made for the largest and best Institute at Jacksonville next month that Alabama has ever had. It promises, in number of attendants and quality of work done, to surpass the one at Florence 3 years ago. Prof. Powers, one of the liveliest men and most progressive educators in the State, will have charge and be assisted by such men as Dr. Mitchell and others of rank and ability. A systematic course of study has been arranged, covering the common school branches arithmetic, geography, grammar, physiology, reading, penmanship, etc. It is proposed to have the teachers organized into classes and regular school room work done. In addition to the enthusiasm that will be aroused, a good deal of valuable instruction will be given and along with it new and improved methods of teaching. No teacher can afford to absent himself or herself from this Institute. Every inducement is offered to bring teachers here. In addition to the exceedingly low price of board, which is the generous inducement offered by the citizens and hotel keepers, the State Superintendent of Education urges county superintendents and township trustees to allow teachers whose schools are then in session time to attend this Institute without deducting anything from their pay. The county superintendent of Calhoun desires this suggestion of Major Palmer's to be carried out in his county. It is hoped that all other county superintendents in this congressional district, at least, will fall into line and urge their teachers to take advantage of this extraordinary opportunity for improvement. If three weeks can be spent in this Institute the remaining nine weeks of a three month's school will be worth more to the pupils than the entire twelve weeks without it.

Aside from the regular instruction given every day, a series of lectures on educational topics has been arranged for the evenings. No charge other than, perhaps, a membership fee of one dollar will be made for anything pertaining to this Institute. All teachers and those who expect to teach are urged to make their arrangements at once to come on August 5th, and to write soon to Prof. C. B. Gibson, of Jacksonville, that may secure satisfactory board. It would be well for clubs of four or more to come together that acquaintances may be assigned to the same house. Teachers are requested to bring their ordinary school books, as they will be allowed to do some work and will not be mere listeners.

Exchanges in this section of the State are respectfully requested to make some notice of this Institute.

The Institute for this section of the State will convene in the Normal School building here on August 5th.

It is expected that 100 teachers will be in attendance besides many who are indirectly interested. This will bring into our town a large number of intelligent, earnest-working people from all parts of North and Middle Alabama, who should be sent away at the close of the Institute with a good impression of Jacksonville. No town in the State is better known for culture and hospitality. Many of the citizens here have already expressed a willingness to entertain the teachers at a low sum, that the Institute may be a success. Every family should take a few of them, so that no family need be crowded. The rate asked by the Superintendent of Education when he located the Institute here is \$10 for the three weeks. Prof. Gibson will call on the citizens separately in a few days for the purpose of securing homes for all who attend. It is hoped that every family that possibly can do so will offer him entertainment for two or three.

This is the last month of the season in which corn may safely be planted, either for forage or for grain. Very rich lands in damp bottom may be planted for grain as late as the middle of the month; while for forage, as late as the 20th to the 25th. Northern grown amber cane seed may be planted up to the early days of August and mature a good crop of excellent forage without encountering damage from frost.

An Alabama Wonder.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, July 15, 1859.—"The Congress of the Three Americas," which will meet here in the autumn, is attracting a good deal of attention in England and on the continent. The State Department, in a laudable desire to give the matter the widest prominence, sent its circular explaining the purposes of the meeting far and wide. These circulars state in substance that "it is proposed by a congress of representatives of all the American governments to improve commercial relations between the different countries to establish a system of arbitration in international disputes, and to adopt a uniform monetary system. These are leading subjects of the convention, and will also doubtless be those that will develop the greatest amount of discussion."

But, however, some of the European governments, notably France, see in this meeting a scheme by which the United States will greatly increase its ascendancy in Mexican Central and South American affairs.

They discover this in the words "to establish a system of arbitration in international disputes." If the United States, carrying out in practice the Monroe Doctrine, which is now only a theory, could undertake to guarantee to all the countries lying to the southward on the American Continent protection against foreign attacks, and decided to hold them all to an equitable and just system of arbitration, using its powerful influence to maintain a strong and stable government in each of them, indeed there would be something of importance accomplished. Though it may be possible to adopt a general system of arbitration, we cannot go much further in this stage of commercial rivalry and international aggressiveness.

From what we can ascertain it appears that the contractors, trial of the gunboat Petrel, which took place in Baltimore Thursday, was a success the horse-power indicated and the speed both being in excess of that called for by the contract. One of the most remarkable things connected with these trials of the new warships is the superb manner in which they invariably perform for the benefit of the contractors, and yet when the official trial board from the Navy Department gets aboard there is always something wrong. The Vesuvius, Yorktown, Charleston, and others could perform miracles before the trial, but on the fatal day when the officers appear on behalf of the Government to carefully note these performances they somehow or other never perform. An air-pump is out of order, a cylinder twisted, a journal becomes heated or a slide disarranged. These always occur on trial trips, and as a result of the ships are much behindhand in their work. These trial trips are the worry of the contractor's life, and if the Petrel succeeds in breaking the record by complying with all the terms of the contract at the first trial it will make an era in shipbuilding which will be as wonderful as it is surprising.

Among the recent publication issued by the Department of Agriculture is a sixteen-page pamphlet, Farmers' Bulletin No. 1, emanating from the office of Experiment stations of this Department, which tells what the experiment stations are, what they do, and how they do it. From this bulletin it is learned that in the magnitude of this scientific work, undertaken for the benefit of the farmers, the United States far outstrips any other nation in the world, and that although this scientific work was begun in this country only fourteen years ago, many of the stations have already saved to the farmers more than the entire cost of their maintenance by the results of their investigations in single line of work. A very large edition of this bulletin has been issued in anticipation of a widespread demand for valuable information thus compressed into a few pages.

The scenes about the hotels are a rather reliable criterion of the President's movements. When the chief executive leaves the city for a few days the hotel lobbies clear as if by magic. There are but few arrivals while he is absent and the clerks and other attaches become really lonesome. About the evening before the President's return the politicians come back to their old haunts, feeling as much refreshed by their little outing as Mr. Harrison, and quite as ready for the business of making changes in office to be resumed.

BITTEN BY A MAD DOG.

J. B. Whitfield Suffers Many Agonies

From the Bite.

J. B. Whitfield is an employee of the Rome and Decatur railroad.

He was bitten by a mad dog at Mt. Hope just two miles below Coosa-ville yesterday morning 10 o'clock, and boarded the noon train for Rome, where he came in search of a mad stone.

He inquired of all the physicians for one, but not one could be found.

After a fruitless search, he left for Gadsden on the noon train, where he was told that one could be obtained from Dr. Ewing.

A Tribune reporter met the suffering man at the drug store of T. M. Holmes & Co., about noon and gleaned the following story:

On yesterday morning Mr. Whitfield was at work on the Rome and Decatur. Several negroes were also in the squad. They were busy at work, when all at once a spotted hound trotted up right in their midst snapping at every little object in his way.

The negroes stampeded, but Whit-

field struck at him with a pick, knocking him completely down; but he sprang up immediately and made another lunge at the man. He was again landed to the ground by another severe blow with a pick, but got up again, and this time he seized Whitfield by the calf of the leg and his teeth penetrated the skin, making quite a severe and painful wound. Whitfield readily perceived that it was a life and death case, and made another desperate effort to kill him. In the scuffle Whitfield stumbled over the dog, or he would never have given him a chance to bite him.

By a desperate effort he managed to free himself, and a third time he landed the furious animal on the ground. He kept dealing blows but he kept rising and he never gave up until eleven severe blows had been given him over the head. The negroes who ran away wouldn't dare to come to his rescue and Whitfield alone was left to fight the battle.

When he had been killed he was examined very closely and his tongue was found to be considerably swollen. His eyes were a greenish hue and he was frothing at the mouth considerably. He had just been shot in one of his hips and it is very evident that he had attacked some one else.

The poor man was suffering no little yesterday and his face wore a gazing expression that was unpleasant to gaze upon.

His leg was considerably swollen and seemed to pain him no little.

He left for Gadsden on the afternoon train where he will apply a mad stone. He will confine himself very closely while under medical treatment, and will not dare to stir around until the nine days have expired. This is now the beginning of the Indian summer, at which season of the year, mad dogs are most frequent.

It would pay the people to keep a clear watch over suspicious looking dogs from now until the end of August.

TWO POUNDS OF WOOD.

The Extraordinary Contents of Mrs. Murphy's Stomach.

BIRMINGHAM AGE-HERALD.

A case which is likely to attract the profound attention of the medical minds of the State has been developed in Birmingham.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. J. Murphy, the wife of a laborer, died, after a short illness, with some disease of the stomach, the nature of which physicians were unable to determine. After her death Dr. Steves, who had been her attending physician for two weeks prior to her death, obtained the consent of the dead woman's husband to make an autopsy, to ascertain the disease from the effects of which she died. He accordingly opened the stomach and found most surprising conditions. On each side there was a mass of fibrous matter, and on the right side a large rag was wrapped up in the fibrous material.

Dr. Steves removed the entire stomach from the body and with the material found in it carried it all to the drug store of Messrs. Patton & McGloughlin on Avenue D, and 20th street, where a close examination was made and it was ascertained that the fibers were of wood. The mass taken from the stomach was then weighed and tipped the beam at exactly two pounds. Then the question arose, how did so much wood get into the woman's stomach, and how long has it been there before death ensued?

Mrs. Murphy, two weeks before her demise, summoned Dr. Steves and complained of the most excruciating pain in her stomach. She said she had been suffering these pains for years and she was at a loss to know what they were attributable to. She mentioned incidentally that she had been a great snuff dipper for many years.

Dr. Steves made an examination but could discover no symptoms of disease and told her so. He administered some medicine thinking it would give relief, but it did not have the desired result. The woman soon began to get worse and about a week ago began to sink. Dr. Steves called in Dr. Davis, and the two had a consultation and made another full examination, but could not discover the nature of her trouble. An operation was discussed, but the lady was so weak that the chances were that she would die under the knife and this had to be dropped. The physicians did all they could for her but to no avail, and Wednesday afternoon about 2:30 o'clock she died.

The only reasonable theory that can account for the two pounds of wood in her stomach is, that at various times Mrs. Murphy had swallowed small pieces of her snuff brushes and that the mass was the accumulation of years. The presence of the rag amidst the wood cannot be accounted for. It was two or three feet long and closely imbedded in the wood. The stomach with the wood is now at the drug store and has been shown to scores of people who went there to look at the curiosity.

Several physicians who have for years been actively engaged in the practice of their profession, were asked last night if they had ever seen or read of such a thing, and to all of them it was new. No such case in their knowledge had ever occurred in the history of the profession in America.

The lady was forty years old and resided with her husband on 23rd street, between Avenues E and F.

Active preparations are being made for the encampment of the Second Regiment which will open at High Park, Montgomery, on Tuesday

and Wednesday.

The negroes stampeded, but Whit-

JACK THE RIPPER.

Resumes His Horrible Butcheries.

LONDON, July 17.—The woman whose body was found in Castle Alley in the Whitechapel district last night, was a middle-aged prostitute. Her throat had been cut to the spine. When the body was found it was lying on its back. The clothing had been thrown up, exposing the abdomen, which had been gashed in a horrible manner in several places, though the intestines were not exposed. No part of the body was missing. Warm blood was flowing from the wounds when the body was discovered. The policeman who with the watchman at the adjacent warehouse, must have been within a few yards of the spot where the murder took place when it was committed, heard no noise. Policemen have been placed at fixed points in the Whitechapel district since the murders of this character began there, and since the murder preceding that of last night, officers have been stationed at a point within a hundred yards of the scene of the latest tragedy. An old clay pipe smeared with blood was found alongside of the body. It is supposed by the police that this will furnish a clue to the murderer, although it may have belonged to the victim. Several arrests of suspected persons have been made, but they were discharged from custody, there being no proof of which to hold them.

It is stated that a letter was received by the police officials before last night's murder in the Whitechapel signed "Jack the Ripper," in which the writer said that he was "About to resume work."

Boy's Infatuation.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 14.—The singular infatuation of a lad of seventeen for a woman of forty has just come to light here. The parties are George Albrigo, whose parents are wealthy Sacramento people, and Mrs. Venezula, a buxom widow old enough to be his mother. A few weeks ago Mrs. Venezula was arrested in Sacramento on complaint of young Albrigo's parents, who tried to have her indicted for breaking the seventh commandment. The father explained in court, with tears in his eyes, that nothing could be done with the boy, who seemed completely under the woman's influence. The court, however, released the woman and she left Sacramento. Young Albrigo followed her shortly after and the couple came to this city. From here the lad wrote to his parents that he had married the woman. The father is now here endeavoring to secure proof of the marriage, when he will begin proceedings against her for obtaining license for a minor. A peculiar feature of the case is that Mrs. Venezula is neither good looking nor attractive.

A wholesale dry goods clerk in St. Louis, who has made a study of men with side whiskers, declares that a vein of selfishness runs through them all. He says:

Did you ever see a man with side whiskers who wasn't cold-blooded and selfish? If that is a new idea to you just run over a list of your acquaintances who wear side whiskers and tell me if any of them are warm-hearted, or noble, or self-sacrificing? I'll bet you a dollar to a nickel that you won't find one. Not long ago I made known this theory of mine about men with side whiskers in a conversation at the store. It was hotly opposed at first by some of the boys, but when they began to count acquaintances with side whiskers they became my converts. Only a few days ago one of the boys went to write a business letter discussing another man, and ended it with: In short, he is one of those cold-blooded, side-whiskered fellows."

Muldoon, Sullivan's trainer, now rises up in Cincinnati and says that he and his principal were peeled from the word go—that he bought the sheriff off for \$250 to let the fight take place, and that he paid Judge McAlister, of Nashville, \$500 to turn Sullivan loose. It is now in order for the Judge and the Sheriff to determine, and Gov. Lowry to table a new charge.

For Only One Dollar.

You can secure for one year the Montgomery Weekly Dispatch, the great weekly newspaper at the State Capitol.

It is an eight page, forty-eight column newspaper, made up from the cream of the daily, and is complete in all its departments. It has a complete telegraphic service, State, Domestic and Foreign, giving news and history of events transpiring in all parts of the world, political, social and industrial.

Despising hypocrisy, it never gives out an uncertain sound; its editorials are incisive, piquant, to the point and honest; and having a corps of experienced newsgatherers and newspaper men, it hopes to fill a want long felt, not only for the casual reader, but for the home-circle—the friend, where nothing but that which is chaste should ever go.

Agents and correspondents wanted everywhere.

Address, E. L. RANLETT, Business Manager, Montgomery Dispatch.

Truly Undisguised.

Customer—What are you selling oleomargarine for now?

New Boy—Selling it for butter.

New York World.

"Nickel Ante" cigars at ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

DOWN WITH PRICES!

New Summer Goods.

Our Mr. Sol. Ullman returned from New-York yesterday, where he has been to buy our second stock for this spring and summer. He arrived in time to attend special forced sales of large lots

of Summer Clothing.

Men's Hats, Woolen Shirts, Dress Goods,

Dry Goods, White Goods,

Embroideries, Parasols, Fans and Millinery.

He has bought large lots, which we will receive by Monday. We can sell

Mens' and Boys' Suits at about half their original value.

Separate Men's Pants at one, two and three dollars, worth from two and a half to five dollars. Men's Woolen Shirts from one dollar up, worth double the money. In Dress Goods we will get 25 pieces Challis from 5 cents a yard up.

25 Pieces Sateen from 7 1-2 cents up.

50 PIECES DRESS GINGHAM from 5 cents up. 50 PIECES DRESS LAWNS, FIGURED, from 3/4 cent up. WHITE LAWN and CROSS BAR MUSLINS from 5 cent up.

Item Stitched and Irish Point Flouncing and all over lace from 60c up. Swiss, Nainsook and Hamburg Embroideries from 30c up.

Parasols and Fans Cheaper than ever Sold before in this City.

Millinery and Ladies' Hats at Cost.

As the contract for remodeling our store has been given out, and work is commenced, we are therefore compelled to reduce our immediate prices and we will sell goods at prices never sold before. We will be pleased in showing you our new assortment, and are satisfied you will be pleased with the low prices we are able to give from now on. Polite salesmen will attend to your wants at

ULLMAN BROS., Anniston, Ala.

T. R. W

The Republican.

Issued Weekly.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE.

One year, One Dollar.
Six Months, Seventy-five Cents.
Three Months, Fifty Cents.
Advertisers must invariably pay in advance. No name will be booked unless money accompanies the order.

Rates of Advertising.

Transient advertisements \$1 per square, and one inch makes a square.
Local notices 10 cents per line.
Advertisers must be registered in Thursday or before to insure insertion.

LOCAL.

Mr. Wm. H. Dean has returned from a trip to Middle Ala.

Mr. Walter W. Driskill, of Chattanooga, Tenn., is visiting his parents at this place.

Miss Sadie Wyly, of Montgomery, is visiting relative in Jacksonville.

Mr. Fielding Wyly, of Arkansas, is on a visit to relatives in this place.

Prof. S. P. Snow, of Rome, Ga., is visiting friends and relatives in Jacksonville.

Dr. Bell, of Anniston, attended the ball at the Iron Queen on Monday evening.

Good Board—At Mrs. Elwell's, on Public Square. Terms, \$8 and \$10 per month.

Mrs. Bay visited her plantation Tuesday and returned Wednesday on the E. T., Va. & Ga. R. R. She has a beautiful home in the Cane Brake region.

Mr. John Smith who lives on the Crow farm, brought to this office a beet weighing 6 pounds.

Several young men of this place went on the excursion to Mobile on Tuesday evening and returned Friday morning.

The genial Mr. Otto LeBron and the charming and beautiful Miss Ellie Shepherd, of Montgomery, are visiting friends in Jacksonville.

Gen. Wm. H. Forney and wife, Miss Fannie Forney and Miss Sallie Hoke, left Tuesday morning for Cook's Springs, where they will spend several weeks.

The editor of the REPUBLICAN visited the encampment of State troops at Selma, Governor's day. The Cal-houn boys—Anniston Rites—carried off the honors of the day.

Mrs. J. D. Crow gave an ice cream supper to a party of friends Friday night in honor of Misses Pluison and Crow.

The woman's Missionary Society will hold a meeting on Wednesday night 24th inst. in the Methodist church. An interesting program is prepared for the occasion. All are cordially invited to attend.

A movement is on foot for a re-union in Calhoun of the colored men who were in the Confederate army as waiters, cooks, musicians, etc. There are quite a number of them in the county and the occasion will, no doubt, be an interesting one. The old Confederate soldiers will feel disposed to extend substantial aid to such an enterprise.

The south bound train Friday morning was several hours behind time and some parties who might have attended the re-union of the Tenth Alabama Regiment at Oxford were disappointed in getting off. However, Gen. W. H. Forney, Col. Jno. H. Caldwell, Capt. D. Z. Goodlett, Mr. L. L. Swan and Mr. Rad Wilkerson and perhaps others went down from Jacksonville.

Blue Mountain Mineral.

The return of Mr. Gaboury from New York settles the question of the building of the Blue Mountain Mineral railroad. In less than a month the hands will be work on the road. The line in Anniston will be built first and the dummy engines and cars put on the track. Then the extension to Jacksonville will be only a question of short time.

The ball given at the Iron Queen hotel, on Monday night by the young men of Jacksonville, was largely attended and much enjoyed by all who participated in the festivities of the evening. The visiting guests were, Mrs. Long and daughter, Miss Katie, of Anniston; Mrs. E. H. Jenkins and daughter, of Columbus, Ga.; Miss Ellie Shepherd, of Montgomery; Messrs. Chisolm, Crook, Irby, Spruill, Booth, Hight, Deut, Bell, Hammond, Bailey, Carter and Gurnee, of Anniston; and Mr. LeBron, of Montgomery. The dancing continued until midnight, when the guests departed for their homes, all expressing themselves as delighted. It is to be hoped that in the near future occasion may offer for another visit from these charming people.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's consumption cure."

Judges, Lawyers and Physicians highly recommend the "Nickel Ante" cigar as the only promoter to happiness. For sale for 5c.

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Will you suffer with dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by Hough & McManus.

Tribute of Respect.

Whereas, in the dispensation of an allwise and inscrutable Providence our beloved brother, GABRIEL B. DOUTHT, has been called from the labors of the Lodge temporal, to the refreshments and rest of the Lodge eternal, and,

Whereas, it is just to the memory of a good brother, a loyal mason and a true man, to give expression to our profound sorrow over the death of so trustworthy a citizen. Therefore, by Hiram Lodge No. 42, F. & A. M., be it

Resolved, That in the death of our brother, masonry has lost one of its brightest exemplars, and this Lodge one of its strongest pillars and staunchest supports.

Resolved, That the zeal and alacrity with which he responded to all due signs and summonses, the strict integrity with which he discharged all official trusts, and the broad charity always evinced by him towards all mankind, are worthy the emulation of the brotherhood. May his virtues be perpetuated by those who survive him.

Resolved, That the sincere condonance of this lodge is hereby tendered to the sorrowing wife, son and grief-stricken daughters. A faithful husband and affectionate father has been taken away by the grim monster death. May the same kind Providence which has guided and protected the husband and father through a long life of usefulness, be guide, comforter and protector to the fatherless and the widow.

Resolved, That the members of this lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days in token of the love and esteem in which our brother was held.

Resolved, That the secretary of the lodge present a copy of these resolutions to the bereaved family; and, also furnish the Jacksonville REPUBLICAN with a copy of the same for publication.

Jno. H. Caldwell, M. H. Lane, W. A. Driskill. Committee.

Jacksonville.

Anniston Hot Blast.

JACKSONVILLE, Ala., July 17.—Since Mr. Gaboury's return from New York the people here have been earnestly discussing Jacksonville's future and all agree that big things in the way of manufacturing enterprises in store for her. Mr. Gaboury has filed application for the incorporation in this State of his New York company to mine, manufacture, and to buy, sell and donate real estate, and to build and operate railroads. It is understood that the work on the Blue Mountain Mineral road will be commenced in Anniston in time to have it completed there by the first of October next.

Senator Grant returned from Selma this morning, where he went to visit the soldier boys. He says many nice things of the Anniston Rifles. He says they are general favorites for the competitive drill for the gold medal.

The trustees have elected Mrs. Bowling, of Montgomery, to take charge of the music department of the Jacksonville State Normal School. She is an accomplished teacher of both vocal and instrumental music.

State News.

J. T. Glaze, an old citizen of Montgomery, died at his residence in that city on Thursday morning.

Wm. Norred and Miss Henrietta Dohrmeir, of Greenville, were married at the residence of the bride's mother in that town on Wednesday night.

The marriage of W. J. Beeland, of Greenville, and Miss Jennie Riley, of Union Springs, will take place at the latter place on 23d inst.

Candidates for State offices are already being announced. Sol Palmer is in the field for Superintendent of Public Education, and J. B. Stanley, of Greenville, for Secretary of State.

Dr. Henry Hoursley and his brother-in-law, Monroe Henderson, living near Dadeville, had a serious difficulty on Monday night, in which the former was so badly cut that he died from the injuries Wednesday night. Henderson will be arrested. Both men stood well in the community and the affair is generally regretted.

Hugh Morrow, one of the oldest residents of Jefferson county, died on Tuesday night at Trussville, aged 84 years. He came from South Union, Ky., and settled in Elyton in September, 1825. He was a native of Abberville, S. C., and his mother was a relative of John C. Calhoun.

Capt. M. H. Amerine, of Montgomery, and well known throughout the State will have the sympathy of many friends in the terrible affliction which have come upon him. By the death of his estimable wife, Mrs. Jeanne Auerine which occurred at Greenville, where she was on a visit, on Wednesday morning.

A bill is pending in the General Assembly to prevent the importation of dressed beef from the West to Georgia. The proprietor of the Kimball House, Atlanta, says that if the bill becomes a law he will close his hotel.—Anniston Times.

Harrin Reine, a Russian boy of 7 years, attempted to steal a piece of ice from a wagon in New York, and being surprised by the driver, fell against the tongs hanging from the scales. The tongs closed upon him and cut his jugular vein, causing him to bleed to death.

Will not a single blade of fodder for forge, but save every stalk of corn. Cut and shock in convenient sizes, bind close at the top, and you

will save with the least amount of labor the greatest amount of valuable forage, which stock of all kinds will relish, while the manure pile can be increased almost without limit.

The sweet potato crop is one of the best in the south, and slips may be set out during the entire month of July. There can be no excuse for any farmer not having an ample supply of potatoes. They are easily cultivated, require but little skill in culture and afford a valuable crop both for man and beast. Nothing else can take their place on the table, while stock of all kinds enjoy any surplus that may be their good fortune to fall heir to. If you have not already a crop ample for demands, increase it, and do not be afraid of having a superabundance.

FRESH LOCALS.

From the Pen of Our Busy Merchants.

Break at a Bargain. 10,000 brick at a bargain. Apply to J. M. VANSANDT & Co.,

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's vitalizer is a positive cure.

Strayed or Stolen.—One deep red muly cow with white streak on her loins, calf with her. Calves about three weeks old. Will pay liberal reward for her return to J. F. MCARLIN, Jacksonville, Ala.

Shiloh's catarrh remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker-mouth. For sale by Hough & McManus.

The Place to Go!

R. H. Middleton and Co.—Sells cheap to rich and poor. Sells calicos thread and jeans—Woosets and satpoons.

Towels and mosquito net—We sell them cheap, you can beat.

House, collars and fans—Brooms, buckets and pans,

Nice flowers, feathers and hats—Cuffs, collars and cravats.

Mits, ribbons and gloves—And most of goods that ladies loves. I forgot to mention our coffee pot, the queen—Starch, soap and pearline.

Envelopes, paper and ink—Satins in black, blue and pink.

R. H. Middleton and Co.—Is the place for you to go.

Our motto is "cheap for cash," And tear king credit all to smash.

Why pay 10 cents for a cigar when you can purchase the "Nickel Ante" cigar for 5 cents at ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give you immediate relief. Price 10c, 50c and \$1. Sold by Hough & McManus.

The name indicates the price. So try a sample of the "Nickel Ante" cigar for 5c at ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Single Bit Axes, Double Bit Axes, Hand Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Chisels, Saws, Hand Saws, Cross-cut Saw, Key-hole Saws, Files, Mill-saw Files, Hand-saw Files &c.

IN GROCERIES WE KEEP

GRANULATED SUGAR, Y. C. SUGAR, BROWN SUGAR, LOAF SUGAR, POLYMERIZED SUGAR, RIO COFFEE, TIGER ROASTED COFFEE, ARBUCKLE'S Evaporated Apples, Dried Apples, Prunes, Pickles, Oat Flakes,

Canued Goods of every description, Hams, Sauces, Pickle, Fish and Sweet Potatoes, Baking Powders, Pepper, Spice, and everything else usually kept in stock.

HARDWARE.

Single Bit Axes, Double Bit Axes, Hand Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Chisels, Saws, Hand Saws, Cross-cut Saw, Key-hole Saws, Files, Mill-saw Files, Hand-saw Files &c.

Plows.

old style and latest patent, Spirit Levels, Steel Squares, Trace Chains, Breast Chains, Single Tree, Plow Stocks, Pony Plows, all styles of Plow Hoes, Scarey Hoes, Goose-neck Hoes, Combination Hoes and Tools, for Handle; Harrow Teeth, Nails, (best steel,) Pocket Knives, all kinds; Carving Knives and Forks, and a great many other things too numerous to mention.

Call on us when you want to buy anything in our line.

Respectfully, PORTER, MARTIN & CO.

L. Richardson & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Lumber and Lathes,

Hays' Station, East & West R. R.

Three and a half miles north of Jacksonville.

Orders Solicited.

Jas. S. Kelly

Notary Public and Ex-Officio

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

At Oxford, Ala.

Courts 2nd Saturday in each month

NOTICE NO. 8839.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., June 10th 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intent not to make any more claim in the land described in his original claim, and that said prior will be made before the Judge of his absence, the Clerk of the Circuit Court, the 1st day of January, 1889, viz.: Joseph Bond, homestead Entry No. 1383, for the E. 1/4 Sec. 25, Tp. 13,

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of the land described in his original claim, and the allowance of such proof or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such prior should not be allowed.

J. R. LITTLE, Washington, D. C.

Opp. U. S. Patent Office.

Orders left at Nesbit's drug store will receive prompt attention.

PATENTS,

Cavents, Re-issues and Trade-Marks

secured, and all other patent causes

in the Patent Office and before the Courts promptly and carefully attended to.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I make careful examination, and advise as to patentability and charge.

Fees Moderate, and I make no charge unless Patent is secured. Information, advice and special reference sent on application.

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JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1889.

VOL. 52. NO. 30.

A Dollar In Clothing!!

THE

A dollar never went so far in Clothing as it does to-day, with us. While the cost of manufacture has been reduced to the minimum, the brains, energies and enterprise of man have been whittling away at the stump of perfection until it has reached the "sticking point."

More people are wearing ready-made Clothing to-day than ever before. Do you realize it? A greater demand necessarily increases the supply. Improvement is added to improvement. The result is high art—art in cloth, utility and strength. Did you ever find beauty linked with the same effort in low or moderate cost clothing? Lately you have. With some, not all. Some are still sliding along with the memories of the past as their guides. They are dealing out the old sort—probably meant to be honorable—but lacking the achievement of progress.

FAMOUS

Until recently high-cost clothing indicated but a meagre be-mowal of talent and attention on a very limited and monotonous assortment of fabrics. To-day, with us, medium-cost clothing in a moulding of the choicest weaves into perfect-fitting garments, adding a touch of trimming here, a curve of grace there, heralding elegance. We are doing business on the principles of TO-DAY. Prospective, not retrospective. If we serve you satisfactorily to-day, we'll see you again. We get a hold on your confidence, and until we abuse it, it's ours. Your confidence is your safe guard in purchasing. Give it to us unreservedly and you will reap the benefits. Of course, we sell goods at a profit but as long as you get one hundred cents' worth of substantial, reliable, trustworthy value for your dollar of investment, that's all you want, isn't it? We've facilities for putting into stock better qualities for less money than any other house in the State of Alabama. That's our advantage and we make it over to you. You can depend upon it, we grasp every opportunity. We sell the Clothing just as low as we can. Others either can't get hold of it as we do—which is very likely—or they don't share their good fortune with you—often the case.

One Price House,

Noble and Tenth Streets,
Anniston, Ala.

T. A. HALL & SON,
OF
Seima, Alabama,
HAS OPENED A

Branch House in Anniston,
Where you can find anything in the way
of Foot Wear. This week Tan
Oxfords 85c, Oxford
Ties \$1.

Livery and sale Stable,
MARTIN & WILKERSON, Proprietors,
JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

Elegant vehicles. Good horses; careful drivers. Horses and Mules bought and sold. Stock boarded at reasonable rates. Prices in keeping with the stringency of the times.

A Good Housekeeper.
How can I tell her?
By her cellar;
Cleanly shelves and whitened walls.
I can guess her
By her dresser;
By the back staircase and hall.
And with pleasure
Take her measure.
By the way she keeps her brooms.
Of the peeping
At the keeping
Of her back and unseen rooms.
By her kitchen's air of neatness,
And its general completeness,
Where in cleanliness and sweetnes
The rose of odor blooms.

—Jewish Messenger.

Birmingham Age-Herald.

It was spring and in Florida, the Cherokee roses were whitening the hedges and the air was fragrant with jasmines. On the bank of the Ocklockony river sat a couple too much absorbed in each other to notice the beauties of nature.

A charming picture they made—she so fair in her girlish loveliness, he with his olive complexion and well proportioned figure.

"Anice," he said, "while I am away what picture shall I draw of you in my mind each evening at this time?"

"I cannot possibly tell," she replied with a mischievous look in her eyes, "but if you picture me writing you a long letter or sitting here with a far away look thinking of you, then your picture will be a failure, for I will not be doing either."

The young man regarded her words with a troubled look, which she quickly noted and exclaimed: "Forgive me for jesting when we are so soon to be parted. But, you dear old boy, I love you so well that were I to die before you I would plead for permission to return in spirit to earth that I might be near you and that my unseen hand might guard you from every danger."

The shrill whistle of the train interrupted their conversation and warned them that the parting moment had come. With repeated vows of constancy the good-bye was said, and James Eaton was borne on his way to the far west to make his fortune.

As Anice stood sadly watching the fast disappearing train, a reckless looking young man suddenly confronted her.

"Oh, Cousin Tom, how you frightened me! When did you come?" she exclaimed.

"In time to witness the parting between you and your lover," replied Tom Raynard, clenching his teeth and muttering an oath. "I know why you scorn my love, but you shall never marry that fellow. Love and hate in a nature like mine are forces as potent and uncontrollable as tempests. You have refused one; beware of the other."

"Let me pass," said the girl, haughtily; "I care naught for your threats. Have I not told you repeatedly if you ever spoke of love to me again I would seek another home? Tomorrow I will do so."

"No, no Anice, not that," exclaimed Tom hastily. "Forgive and forget my wild words. No one can ever love you as I do; the little good there is in me your love would develop but on my word of honor, I will never revert to the subject again, if you will remain with us."

Anice was an orphan and since her return from school had made her home with Tom's mother. She was very fond of the old lady and only for causing her trouble and sorrow would long ago have sought another home to rid herself of Tom's attentions.

Time passed and each day found young Eaton hard at work in Colorado. He invested his earning in a mine which showed every prospect of being a success.

"Fortune's wheel is subject to sudden revolutions and who knows but what my turn may come yet?" he mused. "Ah, if such should be the case I would build a home for Anice fit for a queen."

His bright dream was soon shattered—dread scourge yellow fever, made its appearance in Florida and one day he received a telegram from Raynard saying:

"Mother and Anice are dead, both died today of yellow fever."

"Dead! dead! can fate be so cruel;

I am never again to look upon her,

to clasp her hand in mine, or kiss

that sweet face," wept the heart-broken man.

Excess of grief caused an attack of brain fever, and for many days he lay nigh unto death. When consciousness and strength returned he found he was a rich man. The mine investment had proved a grand success.

No longer having to struggle with the world for a living, and feeling too sad and weary to attend to business, he closed all of his affairs and sought forgetfulness in travel. For a year he wandered among the scenes of Europe seeking the mental rest which could not be found. At the end of that time a longing came over him to visit Anice's grave, so he purchased a monument of exquisite workmanship to mark her resting place and returned to America. "That monument must have cost

a sight of money, I never saw one so fine. The young lady must have been a particular friend of yours, mister," remarked the sexton, as he helped to place it over Anice's grave.

"She was," replied Eaton, sadly.

"I remember well the day she was buried," continued the sexton, "and how it stormed. I thought that the coffin would be blown away before I got them under ground." Fourteen dead were brought here that day, and it seems to me I can hear yet the man with the dead cart shouting as he dumped this young lady's coffin down. "The last, thank goodness! It was the last for him, sure, for that night he took the fever and the next day I planted him over in that corner."

Eaton, unable to control his emotions longer, left the men at their work and proceeded to his and Anice's once favorite resort near the river.

Twilight deepened into night and still he sat there sleeping and dreaming of Anice.

Suddenly he felt a light touch on his shoulder which awakened him. Everything was shrouded in darkness, and the shrieks of the night hawk and the rumbling thunder indicated that a storm was brewing.

Again a little hand touched him and at the same instant a flash of lightning revealed Anice standing before him dressed in white.

He started up and attempted to grasp the figure, but before he could do so or utter a word it glided away among the storm-tossed trees. Once again it emerged into an open space, and with its arms seemed to beckon to him.

He sprang after it and followed it a short distance, when it suddenly disappeared from view, and the next moment the lightning struck the tree under which he had been sitting and shivered it from top to bottom.

As he gazed in awe at the demolished tree Anice's words came to his mind: "Were I to die before you I would plead for permission to return to earth, that I might be near you and that my unseen hand might guard you from every danger."

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She had kept her word and saved his life.

"Oh Anice!" he exclaimed, "I can now bear the cruel fate that separates us since I know that your spirit is near me—your little hand outstretched to guard me."

There was no place near by where he could seek shelter from the storm except the house where Anice's aunt had lived. He determined to go there and remain till after the storm, if it were occupied or not.

In answer to his ring an old negro woman opened the door and exclaimed:

"Law, Master Jim! what did you come from?" Oh, Miss Anice, come here quick!"

A young lady whose wrapper was dripping with water stepped into the hall to see what was the matter.

"Jim!" "Anice!" were the joyful cries that rang through the house, and the long parted lovers were clasped in each other's arms.

The mystery was soon explained.

Anice's cousin, a young lady having the same name as hers, had been making her a visit, and died with the fever.

Tom sent that telegram to Jim to deceive him and three weeks later fell a victim to the fever. Knowing that he must die he told Anice what he had done, but ere her letter explaining the deception reached Eaton he had left Colorado for Europe.

"Poor fellow!" said Jim when he had heard the story; "he committed a great crime, but for his great love for you let his sin be forgiven. I who love you as well can understand and pardon the desperation of one who loved you in vain. But you have not told me what you were doing in the woods when I took you for an apparition."

"That is easily explained," said Anice. "I was there reading this evening and left my book. Knowing that it would be ruined by the rain, old Naney and I went after it. You cannot imagine how frightened I was when, groping for the book, my hand came in contact with you. We ran home as fast as we could, for truly I thought a bear was after us."

"It was a bear, dear," replied Eaton, "but he will always be manageable, while guarded by your little hand."

Truth in Absence.

"Charlotte, my dear, how is it I find you weeping? Have you had bad news from your husband?"

"Oh! worse than that! Arthur writes me from Carlsbad that he would die of grief at being absent from me, were it not that he gazes at my picture and covers it with a thousand kisses every day."

"That is very nice of him; but surely you are not crying about that? Most women would give anything to have such a poetic and devoted husband."

"Oh, yes; Arthur is very poetical. But you don't know. Just to try him, I put mother's photo into his travelling bag instead of my own, and the wretch has never found it out. Boo-hoo-hoo!"

The press throughout the State are unanimous in declaring that the crop prospects are better than they have been for years. Let us hope that if these prospects are realized prices will not suffer.—Montgomery Dispatch.

State News.

It is announced that Richard Weightman, editor in chief of the Montgomery Dispatch, has accepted a position on the staff of a metropolitan daily.

It is pretty well assured that New Decatur is to have a large industrial school for boys and girls under the auspices of the M. E. Church.

An advertisement in the Moulton Advertiser calls attention to "fat and gaunt" Texas ponies. A fat and gentle Texas pony is a physical and moral impossibility, remarks the Birmingham Age-Herald.

Straws sometimes show. A correspondent of the Advertiser at Henderson states that a poll of forty voters was taken there recently on the choice for governor, and the result stood: Col. Thos. G. Jones 26, Captain Kobb 8, Gen. Clayton 2, and four scattering.

The Chronicle says: It has been learned that parties have recently been sprinkling salt on the track of the East Birmingham dummy line so as to entice cows to come and get killed, thereby giving the owners an opportunity to get good damages. This is a new enterprise peculiar to Birmingham.

The Moulton Advertiser is getting impatient: We want the government to send us a detective at once. We want to put him to work on the mail line between Moulton and Hartsville. The Moulton Advertiser failed to reach the latter place last week, and the people over there are greatly stirred up about it. Let Jones Woodall keep his eyes skinned.

Birmingham scored another killing on Saturday night. Thomas Hudspeth, a puddler in the rolling mill, was stabbed and instantly killed in Harry Rensford's saloon, on First Avenue, in a difficulty with several parties. Who inflicted the fatal blow is not known, but several are under arrest. The strongest evidence appears to be against James Larman.

A circular has been issued by S. R. and R. M. Lowery, of Lowery Vale, about five miles from Birmingham, offering inducements to colored persons throughout the United States, to locate in the place and specially engage in the culture of silk on the mutual co-operative basis. A quarter of an acre lot will be furnished to families for the period of five or ten years.

At Catcocton, a small mining station, William Davis, colored, was murdered last Saturday night by two negro men who claimed that Davis had disposed of one hundred and sixty dollars they had given him to keep for them. They shot him four times, killing him instantly. After the shooting they took to the woods and escaped, going in the direction of Birmingham. Their names are unknown.

At Reading, twelve miles out of the city on the Birmingham Mineral, a negro named Ed. Cooper, shot and killed another negro named Ed. Duncan. From the best information that could be obtained, it seems that the circumstances were about as follows: Duncan and Cooper were both miners. Duncan was a new man and the other fellows had been teasing him very much. They had even gone so far as to curse and abuse him, and threatened to call on him some night and whip him. Saturday night Duncan and Cooper were both sleeping in the same house. Cooper had gone to bed and Cooper was sitting up. Duncan began to complain to Cooper about how he and the other hands had mistreated him. Cooper called him a d—n liar. Some short words then passed between the men, when Cooper sprang from his bed, dressed, and seizing a double barrel shot gun poured both barrels into Duncan before he could escape. Duncan was killed instantly, the shot taking effect in the abdomen. Cooper then sprang out into the darkness and escaped.

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At Bogus Marriage.

A Scoundrel Deceives a Young Lady and She Dies Him.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., July 21.—A rather novel suit was entered in the criminal court at Durham yesterday.

About a month ago a young man by the name of Joe Fraley married Miss Bettie Hall, near Durham, or at least Fraley made Miss Hall believe she was his legal wife. They lived together until Friday, when the fact became known that the marriage was bogus. Young Fraley drove Miss Hall some few miles into the country, where a bogus marriage was performed by some one whom the girl believed to be a minister. By thorough investigation Fraley's dastardly deed has been exposed and he has left for parts unknown. Miss Hall has instituted legal proceedings against him, and if caught will be prosecuted.

From an Agricultural Standpoint.

The Mississippi Cultivator gets off on the great Sullivan-Kilrain fight as follows:

"The greatest mill of any country recently took place in this vicinity, July 1, and was a 'mill' for 'sugar' rather than a 'sugar mill.' The trial was supervised by Hon. John Fitzpatrick, long enough commissioner of improvements to fully appreciate the progress in this line during the past twenty-five years. No hydraulic regulator was applied, though the rollers were carefully sponged off between tests. After intermittent working, covering two hours and forty minutes, Prof. Donavan, representing the interest of Kilrain crusher, admitted its work to be inferior to that of the Sullivan pulverizer, and Supervisor Fitzpatrick awarded the medal and 'sugar' to the latter,

which now stands out as the foremost improvement in mill for 'sugar.'

A good way to keep down weeds is to destroy the young plants.

HIS SECRET SAFE.

Death of the Only Man Who Could Make Aluminum From Clay.

A Findlay, O., special says:

The manager of the American aluminum company, Fred J. Seymour, died in this city last Friday, and the secret of making aluminum died with him. He was the inventor of processes by which this valuable metal could be profitably extracted from common clay, and had put his inventions into practical use. About four years ago, as the result of years of experiments, F. J. Seymour, then a citizen of Detroit, secured patents covering processes for the manufacture of aluminum. He had little difficulty in inducing capital to take hold of the enterprise, and the American aluminum company was organized with Gen. Russell A. Alger, as president and Senator Palmer of Michigan as vice-president. The discovery of natural gas in this city caused the location of the laboratories here. Experimental and pensive respects and valuable machinery were constructed, and the manufacture was begun on a large scale, and proved so successful that large quantities of the metal were placed upon the market at a large profit on the investment.

The process, although patented in nearly all of its points, has been kept a religious secret, and no one has ever been permitted to penetrate the mysteries surrounding it. A 15-foot picket fence surrounds the buildings, with

The Republican.

L. W. GRANT, Publisher.
JULY 27, 1880.

The Teachers Institute to be held at this place from the 5th to the 25th of August is being mentioned by the press throughout the State, as the most important meeting of the kind ever held in the State.

Prof. W. Y. Titcomb, of Anniston, drove through the country Thursday to Jacksonville in company with Johnny Alexander and went from here out to Sulphur Springs to try the waters.

This is the year for enormous field crops, fine fruit, and garden truck, galore. A short time ago we had occasion to mention squash something over three feet long brought to this office by Mr. Whisenant. Friday morning Marshal Denford Privett showed us a quill melon, a species of cantalope, of delightful flavor, that lacked just one inch of being three feet long. He promises the REPUBLICAN a longer one later in the season.

A correspondent writes us from the southwestern part of the county that the murderer of the little girl in Maddox Beat can be found, if a sufficient reward is offered by the Governor. Every good citizen should feel interested in bringing the perpetrator of this outrage to justice, reward or no reward; but if it cannot be done without a reward, the matter should be brought to the attention of the Governor and a reward be offered. On application we will furnish both the name of our correspondent and that of the man who professes to be able to arrest the murderer and furnish proof to convict. The attention of the State Solicitor is called to this matter.

During a flying visit to Oxford Tuesday the editor of the REPUBLICAN was the recipient of the hospitality of the Arlington Hotel, which is not excelled anywhere in the State for the elegance of its appointments and the excellence of its cuisine. Bright and early Wednesday morning, before the early morning train rolled out for Jacksonville, he took a drive to Minneola Lake. This is a most beautiful sheet of water and is the pride of Oxford. The people of that town are proud of it and justly so. The work done at that place and the money spent in adorning it as a pleasure resort speaks most highly both of the enterprise and liberality of the people of Oxford.

On the 25th of this month the first notes fell due for the purchase money of lots sold at the lot sale of the Jacksonville Land Company last year. Several days before the notes were due the money began coming into the office from purchasers and Capt. Ross and Mr. Hurter were kept busy acknowledging receipt of same and forwarding notes. Every day since then this pleasing state of things has continued. Out of the six hundred purchasers of lots there will be few defaulters. This shows the confidence of the public in the growth of Jacksonville and is very gratifying indeed to the stockholders of the Jacksonville Land Co.

Tenth Alabama Regiment Reunion.

The Oxford Echo prints the best account of the re-union of the Tenth Alabama Regiment; but it is too late in the day to reproduce it now in the REPUBLICAN. Rev. G. D. Harris made the speech of welcome. Col. W. C. Ward, of Birmingham responded. Then followed speeches by Col. Jno. H. Caldwell and Gen. Wm. H. Forney, Col. H. A. Herbert and Editor S. F. Nunnally.

After an elegant dinner a business meeting was organized by calling Major J. D. Truss to the chair and T. J. Walker was made secretary. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Tenth Alabama Regiment in reunion assembled approve the organization of Confederate veterans in the county of Calhoun and recommend the formation of like associations in other counties.

Resolved, That the Tenth Alabama return grateful acknowledgements to the people of Oxford and vicinity for their generous hospitality and kindly greeting on this occasion.

Resolved, That the Oxford Echo and the country papers, as well as those of contiguous counties, be requested to publish these resolutions.

The Echo says: "The following is a list of the battles participated in by the regiment, with two or three omissions, the names of which are not remembered, but were fought between Richmond and Petersburg."

Darinsville, Va., Yorkton, Va., Williamsburg, Seven Pines, Frazier's Farm, Gaines' Mill, Second Manassas, Capture Harper's Ferry, Sharpsburg, or Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Salem Church, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg June 15 and 18, Capture of the Crater, Deep Bottom, Reems Station, Weldon Railroad, High Ridge about twenty-five battles. Surrendered by Mahone at Appomattox Court House, April, 1865.

An extraordinary mill to roll steel bars and girders is to be built in England. It will roll lengths two hundred and fifty feet long and twenty-four inches deep.

ANNISTON CITY COURT.

The Point of Difference Between Judge Johnson and the County Treasurer.

Last week the REPUBLICAN noted the fact that the Court of County Commissioners had failed to levy the tax of ten cents on the \$100 worth of property in the Anniston City Court District and that the court would, therefore, be without means to run it, and that the County Treasurer would not, under his construction of the law, pay any more money toward its support from the general county fund. In reply to that article Judge Johnson writes as follows:

ANNISTON, ALA., July 18, '80.

Mr. Editor.—In your issue of last week appears an article which perhaps demands an explanation from me. The one to which I refer is in reference to the special tax for the "City Court of Anniston." In that issue of your paper is the County Treasurer's report, showing in his account with the "City Court of Anniston" a balance due the county of \$329. He fails to give this court credit for \$118.75, fines paid him from this court, which appears in his Fine and Forfeiture account. This amount should be credited and will leave the balance \$210.30 instead of as stated. To pay this the Clerk has in hand to be paid over on his next settlement with the Treasurer some \$75 00, and we have in process of collection fines amounting to some \$400 or \$500, which will fully reimburse the county for what it has paid on account of this court so far, that is unless this amount goes the same way as the \$118.75 above mentioned.

The friends of the City Court hope to make it self-sustaining, and it was provided in Section 26 of the Act establishing this court that the special tax referred to therein might be levied "for the purpose of reimbursing" said court for the expenses of said City Court provided for in this Act, so that if this hope was not realized then the territory benefited by it should pay its expenses.

I received a message from one of the commissioners as to the necessity for the levy of this tax now, and I advised by telegram that it be postponed. So far there has nothing been paid by the county which makes it necessary to levy this tax for reimbursement. When the necessity exists it will be ample time to make the levy, and if as you say "the County Treasurer will pay no further claims of the court until there is money in the treasury to meet them," I presume the necessity will never exist if "by money in the treasury to meet them," you mean money derived from this special tax. The court cannot levy it except to reimburse; if there is nothing to reimburse, then no legal levy of it can be made.

Respectfully,

W. F. JOHNSON.

This letter of Judge Johnson was submitted to the County Treasurer, who furnishes us with a statement of accrued and estimated expense of the court to January 1st next, showing a total of \$3,432.48. The point of difference between the Judge and the Treasurer lies in their construction of the act touching the disposal of the money arising from fines, the Judge thinking they should go to the support of the court and the Treasurer thinking they should go into the fine and forfeiture fund. The following is the statement furnished us by the Treasurer in response to a request for same:

July 1st, 1880.	239.11
To Cash advanced by county	
" amount of claims passed by Come Court July term	574.47
" bill, Judge's salary from May 25, '80 to Jan 1, '90	1,188.00
Rents from July 1st to Jan 1, '90 at present contract	150.00
" Approximate expenses of fall term city court	700.00
" Amount of claim not yet passed by court	80.00
Interest and some other small claim which will be certain to accrue.	
Total	\$3,432.48

Speaking of the above statement to the reporter of the REPUBLICAN the County Treasurer said:

"If I should receive common county funds sufficient, the above amount, except first item, which is already paid, will be paid off by January 1st, next. And to reimburse the county there is nothing whatever to be realized from the Anniston City Court, between now and January next, except a small amount of jury tax fees. The City Court Act, Sec. 20, places the fines and forfeitures in the general Fine and Forfeiture Fund of the county, and it cannot be used, according to my construction of the law, for any purpose whatever, except to pay off State witness certificates as provided by the general law. It does not reimburse the county one cent for money paid out, and to be paid out of the common county funds in settlement of the expenses of running the Anniston City Court."

The REPUBLICAN has no design in the matter but to get a correct construction of the statute, so that the court of county commissioners may know what to do in the premises.

So far this year over forty-one million dollars have been expended in building operations in New York and twenty million dollars in Philadelphia, which is a great increase over last year. In nearly all cities and towns building has been pushed much further than last year.

Cotton manufacturers are projected, under construction, at Bessemer, Ala., Jacksonville, Fla., Jonesboro, Ga., Harden, Jamestown, Lexington, Lowell, Staly, N. C., and Anderson, and Whitney, S. C.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, July 22, 1880.

The attempt of certain clerks to ride into favor with each incoming administration has long been the theme of general comment among many of our prominent people, and the wonder is how so many of them succeed in fastening themselves on to the skirts of the powers that be. Soon after the Cleveland party was ushered in a certain clerk in the Treasury Department produced letters showing how true and firm a Democrat he was, and how deserving he was of success and promotion at the hands of the party. His papers bore the signatures of prominent Democratic Congressmen, and during the four years of Manning and Fairchild he was a sort of favored party and all paid homage to his authority. But time brought change, and the Cleveland dynasty passed away, and in its place arose the sphinx-like form of Ben Harrison et al. Like that famous little animal, the chameleon, which changes its color every day, this worthy clerk filed paper in the office of Assistant Secretary Batcheller, showing how true a Republican he has always been and how deserving of success at the hands of the party. Assistant Secretary Batcheller was impressed with the man's papers, until a gentle hint was given him to hunt up the ones filed four years ago. This was done, and the man's duplicity was laid bare before the Secretary. The upshot of the matter was the clerk was called before the Secretary, and he went expecting, of course, to receive his reward for services rendered, but was somewhat surprised when both sets of papers were laid before him with the remark of the Secretary that his only standing in the Department was his record, and that being so poor he felt called on to reduce his salary \$1,000 less per year.

There is probably but little doubt in the minds of "those who know" about the War department but that Col. John M. Wilson, at present in charge of several works in this city, will be sent to West Point within a few days as the superintendent of the military academy and on the strength of this probability that officer has of late been the recipient of many congratulations as well as many expressions of regret from the friends he has made while here.

The office of commissioner of public buildings and grounds is an important one, involving many duties of a special local nature. Unless the president should install the District marshall in charge of social matters at the White House, as was formerly the case, Col. Wilson's successor will have many duties of a delicate social nature at the White House, Under President Cleveland's administration Col. Wilson was master of ceremonies at the White House, and filled a very large niche in the social life of the White House, as he was the successor of the late Mr. Wilson's successor will have many duties of a delicate social nature at the White House, Under President Cleveland's administration Col. Wilson was master of ceremonies at the White House, and filled a very large niche in the social life of the White House, as he was the successor of the late Mr. Wilson's successor will have many duties of a delicate social nature at the White House, Under President Cleveland's administration Col. 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The Republican.

Issued Weekly.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE.

One year, One Dollar.
Six Months, Seven Five Cents.
Three Months, Five Cents.
Subscription must invariably be paid in advance. No name will be booked unless money accompanies the order.

Rates of Advertising.
Transient advertisements \$1 per square, and one inch makes a square.
Local notices 10 cents each, and must be paid in advance. Name to be inserted in Thursday or before to insure insertion.

LOCAL.

Quarterly conference commences in the Methodist church at Jacksonville August 2nd.

Mr. Jno. Journey is making additions to his cottage on the Francis addition.

Mr. H. F. Montgomery is building a handsome residence on the corner of Church and East Depot streets.

Miss Maud Boone, of Hawkinsville, Ga., is visiting in Jacksonville, the guest of Miss Lizzie Driskill.

Mrs. R. H. Middleton and children left Tuesday morning for Talladega, where they will spend several weeks visiting relatives.

Dr. B. S. Evans and Mr. W. C. Scarborough, two of the prominent citizens of Choctawhatchie Valley spent Monday in Jacksonville.

Out of 648 lodges of Knights of Honor in the United States the Jacksonville lodge stands tenth in amount of donation to the Johnstown relief fund and first in Alabama.

Prof. J. T. Usry, of Bynum's, was in Jacksonville Monday. Prof. Usry is a graduate of the State Normal School here, and the people of that neighborhood are fortunate in securing his services.

Mr. Tom Hollingsworth, of Texas, is on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Crow. Tom went to Texas about 20 years ago and the world has gone well with him out there. His many old friends here are glad to meet him again, and will make his visit pleasant.

The lawn party and ice cream festival, in honor of Miss Pinson, at the residence of Mr. W. C. Crow was a most pleasant affair. Chinese lanterns flooded the grounds with light, and the thirty or forty young people present made the night vocal with laughter, song and music.

Tax Collector D. Z. Goodlett went to Montgomery Friday to make full settlement with the State Auditor of balance due from this county. He has heretofore been prompt to settle every year in full with the State by July 1st; but this year was prevented from closing his collections by that time on account of a protracted spell of sickness.

Elsewhere will be noted a call for help for a colored Confederate reunion. The number of these colored men, who followed the fortunes of the Confederate army, are comparatively few and they will need assistance to have their reunion. We feel sure the old Confederate soldiers will cheerfully help them. In the days that tried men's souls they were true and faithful to us.

Through Mr. Glasser we have received from the vineyard of Mr. Jno. Maxwell, in Cherokee county, some enormous bunches of grapes. Mr. Maxwell has over seven thousand vines in bearing and as many more coming on, all of the choicest varieties. The vineyard is loaded with fruit and we were promised any where from a buggy full to a wagon full if we would visit the vineyard. Mr. Maxwell will make over five hundred gallons of wine this season out of the choicest grapes and put the balance into brandy.

A fast freight on the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia R. R., struck a team of Martin & Wilkerson of this place, at the crossing near the depot and killed both animals. The driver barely escaped with his life. There has been many narrow escapes at this point. Buildings on both sides of the track obstruct the view and if engineers do not comply with the law by blowing the whistle continuously at short intervals for a quarter of a mile before reaching the station, more accidents will likely occur. We also need a town ordinance governing the speed of trains within the corporate limits.

Death of Mrs. Fannie Williams. Mrs. Fannie Williams, widow of the late Washington Williams, died at her home in Choccolocco valley the 15th of this month of gastritis.

She was 75 years of age at the date of her death and for twenty years or more had been an invalid; yet physical suffering sweetened rather than soured her amiable disposition. Aunt Fannie, as she was affectionately called by old and young who knew her, was one of the best women who has ever lived in this county, and her place cannot be filled. Everybody loved and respected her. She was a member of Zion Hill Baptist church at White Plains, and through her long and useful life was an humble and devoted Christian, doing good wherever she could and giving a quick and ready sympathy to the suffering and sorrowful. May the turf rest lightly above her.

Mr. C. J. Porter, has gone to Atlanta for a week's stay.

RE-UNION OF COLORED CONFEDERATES.

The colored men of Calhoun county connected with the Confederate Army in various capacities desire to have a reunion at some point in the 31st day of August. They want to have a barbecue on that day and make it an interesting occasion; but this they cannot do without some help from the old Confederate Soldiers. All who may desire to give anything in the way of provisions or money are respectfully requested to send them to A. J. Logan, General Manager, at an early date or notify him of intention to contribute.

Signed, A. J. Logan, General Manager, Jacksonville, Ala.

Simon Crow, Matthew Crook, Tom Black, James Walker, Henry Wyly or Gibson and Jack Hunt—Committee of Arrangements.

Attention Stock Raisers.

The undersigned claim to be the most skillful operators to castrate ridgins and stallions in the State.

They will be at Piedmont August 13th, at Jacksonville the 14th and at Anniston the 15th. Parties who may have horses they wish operated upon would do well to meet us at one of these places on the date named.

BORDERS Bros.

Gov. Lowry on Deck.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 25.—Capt. J. Langley, special agent for the State of Mississippi, came here yesterday from Baton Rouge, having an order from Governor Nichols on a requisition from Governor Lowry, of Mississippi, for the arrest and delivery of R. Carroll and Edward J. Tyler to the authorities of Mississippi. When the officers appeared before Gen. Tyler at his office in the New Orleans and Northeastern line's depot, it was agreed that he would start to Jackson by the Illinois Central yesterday afternoon, which he did. Gen. Tyler will be taken before Gov. Lowry to-day, and then leave to-morrow via Meridian for Purvis, the county seat of Marion county, where he will be arraigned. Gov. Lowry has ordered a special term of court held the 5th of August for the trial of these cases, and Captain Langley is of the opinion that Sullivan and Kilrain and the rest of the party will be on hand.

Electrical coal mining machines are being introduced into English mines which can do as much work as four men. Electricity is also used to haul coal out of mines.

Manufacturers in many parts of the United States are using machinery to make gas out of coal instead of using raw coal.

The Birmingham Musical Association will present "The Pirates of Penzance" at an early day.

The Place to Go!

R. H. Middleton and Co.—Sells cheap to rich and poor.

Sells calicoes thread and jeans—Woosteds and satineens.

Towels and mosquito net—We sell them cheap, you can bet.

Hose, collars and fans—Brooms, buckets and pans,

Nice flowers, feathers and hats—Cuffs, collars and cravats.

Mitts, ribbons and gloves—And most of goods that ladies loves.

I forgot to mention our coffee pot, (the queen—)

Starch, soap and pearline.

Envelopes, paper and ink—Satins in black, blue and pink.

R. H. Middleton and Co.—Is the place for you to go.

Our motto is "cheap for cash," And tearing credit all to smash.

FRESH LOCALS.

From the Pen of Our Busy Merchants.

Nick, Nickel, Nickels.

Brick at a Bargain.

10,000 brick at a bargain. Apply to J. M. VANSANDT & Co.,

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure.

Strayed or Stolen.—One deep red mule cow with white streak on her loins, calf with her. Calf about three weeks old. Will pay liberal reward for her return to J. E. McFARLIN, Jacksonville, Ala.

Shiloh's catarrh remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker-mouth. For sale by Hough & McManus.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by Hough & McManus.

The name indicates the price. So try a sample of the "Nickel Ante" cigar for 5¢. at ROWAN, DEAN & Co.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by Hough & McManus.

Ah, there, my size? Boys, your sweet hearts will not love you if you do not smoke "Nickel Ante" cigars, for 5¢. at ROWAN, DEAN & Co.

War with Germany, it's still a mistake. But Rowan, Dean & Co. are still having an elegant trade on the "Nickel Ante" cigar, sold at 5¢. Try a sample.

It Will Certainly Pay You
To take advantage of the great reduction in price, of our various lines of goods. Room will be worth more to us than profits on goods, for the next 30 days at Lewy & Goetter's, Crystal Palace, Anniston.

We are agents for the "Nickel Ante" cigar. Guaranteed to be clear Havana filled.

ROWAN, DEAN & Co.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10' and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by Hough & McManus.

We handle nothing but strictly first class goods. Everything guaranteed as represented at Lewy & Goetter's, Crystal Palace, Anniston.

To Make Room for our Fall Stock.

Special low prices on all goods in our various lines.

LEWY & GOETTER,
Crystal Palace, Anniston.

For Laces, Handkerchiefs, Novelties, Table Scarfs, &c., call on Miss Maggie Lester, Depot Street.

Hark! Listen! 'Tis whispered on the street corners of Jacksonville, Ala., that Rowan, Dean & Co., are having immense sales on the "Nickel Ante" cigar. 'Tis guaranteed clear Havana filled. Sold strictly for 5¢. each.

Fruit Jars, Jelly Tumblers, Croquetts and Hammocks at Lewy & Goetter, Crystal Palace, Anniston.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. Sold by Hough & McManus.

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Fly Fans and Bath Tubs at Lewy & Goetter's, Crystal Palace, Anniston.

Great Clearance Sales.

We must make room for Fall and Winter goods, therefore offer goods for next 30 days at moving prices.

LEWY & GOETTER,
Crystal Palace, Anniston.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cent. Nasal Injector free. Sold by Hough & McManus.

Judges, Lawyers and Physicians highly recommend the "Nickel Ante" cigar as the only promoter to happiness. For sale for 5¢. at ROWAN, DEAN & Co.

"Haemotack," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by Hough & McManus.

In Chancery.

C. M. ANDERSON, In Chancery at Jacksonville, Calhoun County, Alabama.

In this cause it is made to appear to the Register of said court by affidavit of G. C. Ellis one of complainants' solicitors that the defendants Jennie Evans, Bertha Evans and Eddie Evans, are all non-residents of the State of Alabama and that their particular place of residence is Marietta, Georgia, and further that the said Jennie Evans is over 21 years of age and that Bertha and Eddie Evans are both minors under 14 years of age.

It is therefore ordered by the Register that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county of Calhoun, State of Alabama for four consecutive weeks requiring the said defendants Jennie, Bertha and Eddie Evans to appear and defend themselves in this cause by Monday the 26th day of August, 1889, or thirty days thereafter a decree pro confesso may be taken against them the said defendants.

Done at office on the 22nd day of July, 1889. Wm. M. HAMES, Register.

july27-4

J. E. McFARLIN.

Attorney for Plaintiff.

Shiloh's catarrh remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker-mouth. For sale by Hough & McManus.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by Hough & McManus.

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LEWY & GOETTER,
Crystal Palace, Anniston.

For Laces, Handkerchiefs, Novelties, Table Scarfs, &c., call on Miss Maggie Lester, Depot Street.

Hark! Listen! 'Tis whispered on the street corners of Jacksonville, Ala., that Rowan, Dean & Co., are having immense sales on the "Nickel Ante" cigar. 'Tis guaranteed clear Havana filled. Sold strictly for 5¢. each.

Fruit Jars, Jelly Tumblers, Croquetts and Hammocks at Lewy & Goetter, Crystal Palace, Anniston.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. Sold by Hough & McManus.

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Fly Fans and Bath Tubs at Lewy & Goetter's, Crystal Palace, Anniston.

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